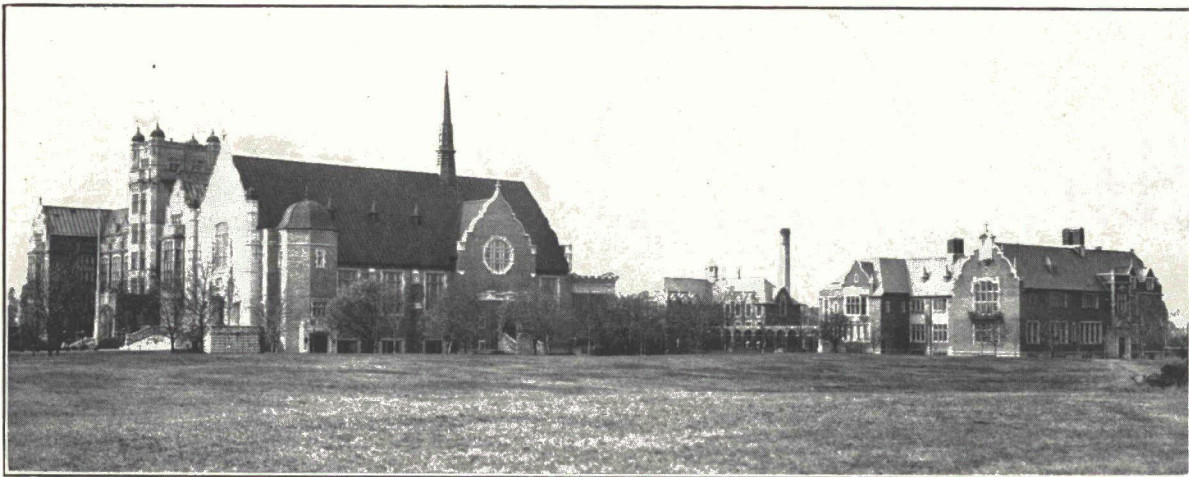


Loyola College Review



Montreal
1940



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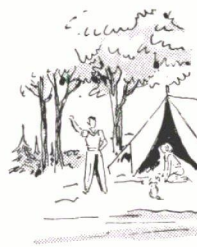
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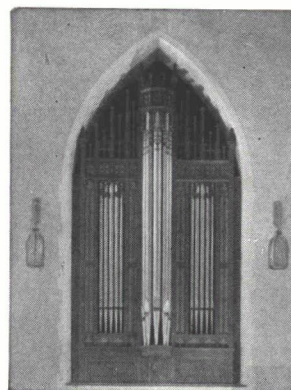
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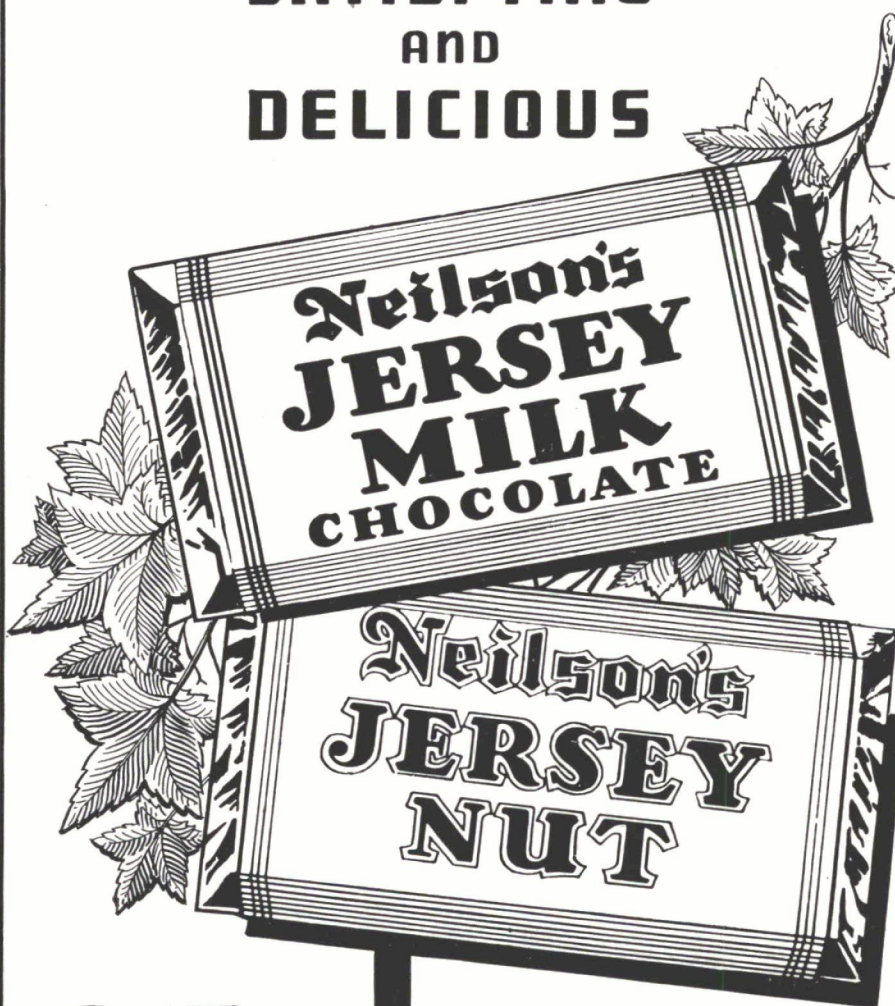
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Associate Editors: ROYDEN THOMS, '40, ARTHUR WELBOURNE, '41
JOHN MULCAIR, '41, ROBERT JOYCE, '43

1940

MONTREAL, CANADA

No. 26

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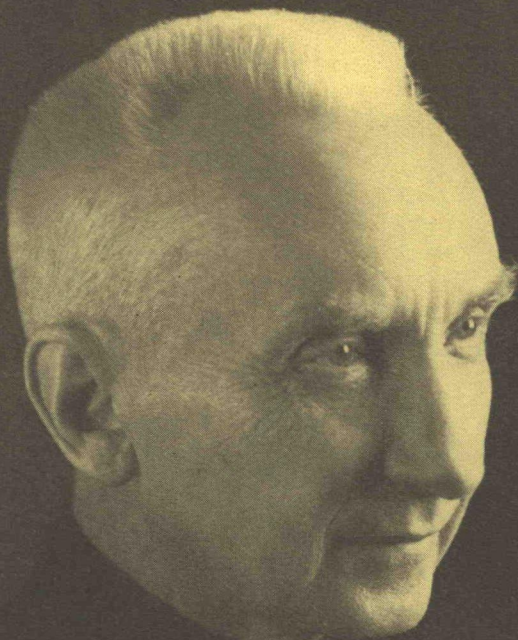
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50 Years a Jesuit

25 Years General of the Society of Jesus

400th Anniversary of the Society of Jesus (1540-1940)

Very Rev. WŁODIMIRUS LEDÓCHOWSKI.S.J.



Loyola College Review

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1940

MONTREAL, CANADA

No. 26

EDITORIAL

Anniversaries In ordinary circumstances the year 1940 would be a memorable one for members of the Society of Jesus, their various institutions, their friends and well-wishers. This year is the four-hundredth anniversary of the solemn declaration of Pope Paul III, on September 27th, 1540, in virtue of which the group gathered by Saint Ignatius became in fact a Religious Order in the eyes of the Church. Assuredly the completion of four hundred years of existence is worthy of notice in these days of kaleidoscopic change. A more intimate anniversary, a double one, in fact, occurs to mark this year for modern Jesuits. Fifty years ago the present well-beloved Very Reverend Father General entered the Society, and twenty-five years ago, on February 11th, 1915, his brethren bestowed on Wlodomir Ledóchowski the highest proof in their power of their esteem and confidence by electing him to the only life-time office in the Order, that of General. Fifty years of religious life and twenty-five years of successful management of the affairs of an Order such as the Jesuits, are, we believe, worth signalling out for special mention and acclaim. For the Jesuits at Loyola, and particularly for the Editors of the Review, this year brings still another anniversary worthy of record: the Review began its career in June 1915, so that this is the Silver Jubilee Number.

We say, in ordinary circumstances, these events, great and small, would be worthy of remembrance: in normal times they would call for congratulations and rejoicing. The battle-scarred four-hundred-years old Society of Jesus should indeed be entitled to rest a while and look back with legitimate satisfaction on a past glorious with the blood of her Martyrs, illustrious with the holiness of her Confessors and Doctors, ennobled with the deeds of her missionaries, the learning of her teachers and writers, the multiform zeal of her workers in every land, grand with the sweep and scope of her undertakings, and stamped with the seal of genuineness by the hatred of her enemies who have always proved to be those of Christ and of His Church . . . But, these are not normal times, and celebrations of the quarter-centenary have been postponed for a year in the hope that times will then be such that rejoicing will not seem out of place.

The first issue of the Review carried two feature items: the new buildings into which Loyola had just moved from Drummond Street, and the first photographs of Loyola Men at the Front, in the war which we have hitherto known as the Great War. It was too early then to record the first casualties. This issue is being prepared as the New War dashes against the tottering remains of Western Civilization and the world is filled with the tumult of their falling. No man dares say what to-morrow's news will be, the future both of the war and of the more frightening after-war is such in prospect that to rejoice now over the achievement of the past no matter how glorious would show lack of appreciation of the seriousness of the moment.

One ray of hope, however, gleams through the surrounding gloom, from the very events we cannot now properly commemorate. From the humblest beginnings the Review has grown and prospered. Despite frail health and in the midst of world circumstances of unparalleled complexity, Very Reverend Father Ledóchowski has brought the Society of Jesus through his twenty-five years of Generalship, not only safe, but, despite the destruction of whole Provinces and the loss of hundreds of her children in bloody massacre and glorious martyrdom, to a record of growth and accomplishment unequalled in her annals. The Society of Jesus in her four hundred years has weathered storms from within and from without which at one time had obliterated her whole structure save one lone fragment in the heretical Russia of Catherine the Great, and yet, she stands to-day, 25,683 strong, in every part of the world, a living proof that the powers of evil are powerless in the long run against the transcendent sweep of truth and virtue.

May we not draw from these thoughts strength and hope and the staunch, unflinching faith that, come what may, truth and justice, under the guiding hand of God, will prevail?

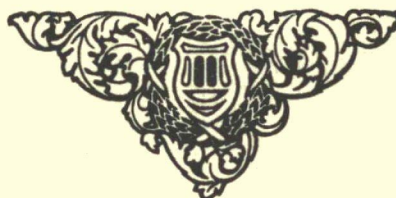
• • •

Alumni Successes Congratulations to the following who will be raised to the Holy Priesthood this summer: Rev. Patrick Ambrose, '35; Rev. Maurice Bedard, O.F.M., '34; Rev. John McCaffrey, S.J., '27; Rev. Bernard MacDonald, '36; Rev. Patrick McHardy, S.J., '31; Rev. Edward Penny, '36; Rev. Joseph Regnier, O.M.C., '36.

To Col. George Vanier, '06, Minister to France; to the Hon. Chas. G. Power, '07, appointed Minister of Air Defence in the present Government; to Major-General Henri Panet, '14, commanding the British Forces in Hong Kong; to Major Victor Walsh, '14, in command of the Overseas Division of the R.C.A.F.

To the following who were highly successful in their studies at McGill: to Dr. Frank Flood, '32, who won a scholarship to Roosevelt Medical School; to Bernard Cullity, '37, who won the British Association gold medal in Metallurgical engineering, the Jenkins Brothers Limited Scholarship, the Student Essay Prize, Canadian Institute of Mining and Metallurgy; to Paul Emile Grothé, '35, who finished second in the final year of Chemical Engineering; to Elmer Shea '35, who gained his degree of M.D.C.M.; to Brock Clarke, '39, who led the class of First Year Law. At U. of Montreal, Lewis McKeown, '37, gained second place in the annual essay contest of the Chemical Industry; John MacDonald, '36, finished second in the final year of Dentistry. At St. Mary's College, Brockville, Ontario, Joseph Kearns, H.S., '38, gained first prize in the Oratorical Contest.

To John O'Brien, '39, who gained his sub-lieutenancy on board H.M.S. Berwick, and who represented Canada in the Empire broadcast from London.



The Red Cross Nurse

She moves like mist at dawning
Silent, and swift, and white;
Her touch the peaceful blessing
That comes before the light.
And when the light is waning
Ere darkness comes again,
The mist returns addressing
A sweetly-thought Amen.

Her hands are like a mother's
Guiding the way you roam;
Her voice is soft and yearning
Like a sweetheart back home.
Her shoulder like a brother's
Your burden willing bears;
How few, so undiscerning,
Accept another's cares?

Some angel kind descending
Brought low to fill our need;
The ultimate in kindness,
Hypocrates' own seed.
The flame that burns unending
Through havoc's gory curse,
The light to pierce our blindness—
God bless the Red Cross Nurse.

PTE. L. MARTYN, '29,
6th Fld. Amb., R.C.A.M.C.

1 1 1

The Eyes of Youth and the Eyes of Age

The eyes of Youth and the eyes of Age
Walked through the fields one day;
Round about the snow beat down;
Said Age, upon his face a frown,
"This snow: it's wet, it's cold, it stings";
Said Youth, "'Tis scales from angels' wings".

The eyes of Youth and the eyes of Age
Walked through the woods one morn;
The sunlight sparkled on the dew;
Said Age, to whom no thing was new,
"We look as though we walked through pools";
Said Youth, "The elves forgot their jewels".

The eyes of Youth and the eyes of Age
Walked about one night;
Like diamonds, twinkled stars o'erhead;
Said Age, his soul for beauty dead,
"All these stars, what do they do?"
Said Youth, "'Tis heaven peeping through".

LAWRENCE BYRNE, '42.



The Seniors

ROYDEN THOMS

Brother of an illustrious Alumnus, Roy has shown himself no less a shining example of rectitude than his predecessor. With his word as good as his bond and his ability to organize and direct any task to be done, Roy has assumed the lead in more activities than any other chap in the class. Sodality has been Roy's arrowhead in all activities, and his office of Prefect is considered by 80% to be the most coveted electorate in all college life. Dramatics, the Library, Debates, and the organization of the original "Nemo Dat Club" activities have been Roy's work from the start of Freshman. Persevering, conscientious, untiring, trusted, and respected, Royden will never fail in whatever course he takes.

ACTIVITIES: *Debating (IUDL 39-40); Prefect of College Sodality-40; Football (38-39-40); Review Staff-40; NEWS Staff; LCAA (37-38-39); Library (38-39); and giving a benign smile to all mankind.*

BIG MOMENT: *When he recovered a fumble and paved the way to a touchdown.*

ANGUS MACDOUGALL

The class' most outstanding eight-year man is Angus. A Scholarship in studies and Captaincy in the C.O.T.C. place him above the rest of the boys. From the first days of his impersonation of "Battlin' O'Toole" to his present day imitation of the "Angel", Gus has pantomimed his way to the funny-bones of everyone in the school. Moody at time, still life is interesting and colorful to Angus who manages to lift himself by his own bootstraps. The football team will miss Gus' forward-pass snaring, the Sodality will miss his exemplary conduct, the LCAA will miss his zealous support and the dramatic society will miss his grand performances—but most of all the class will miss his sincere and decided views on all subjects.

ACTIVITIES: *Originating the 'Street Scene' in Philosophers' Concert; Review Staff; Football (38-39-40); Baseball, Tennis of the 6'4" type; Literary and Debating Society; LCAA Vice-President in '40, and First Assistant of Sodality '40. Not to mention Musketry Officer of the OTC where the kids use his brass buttons for mirrors.*

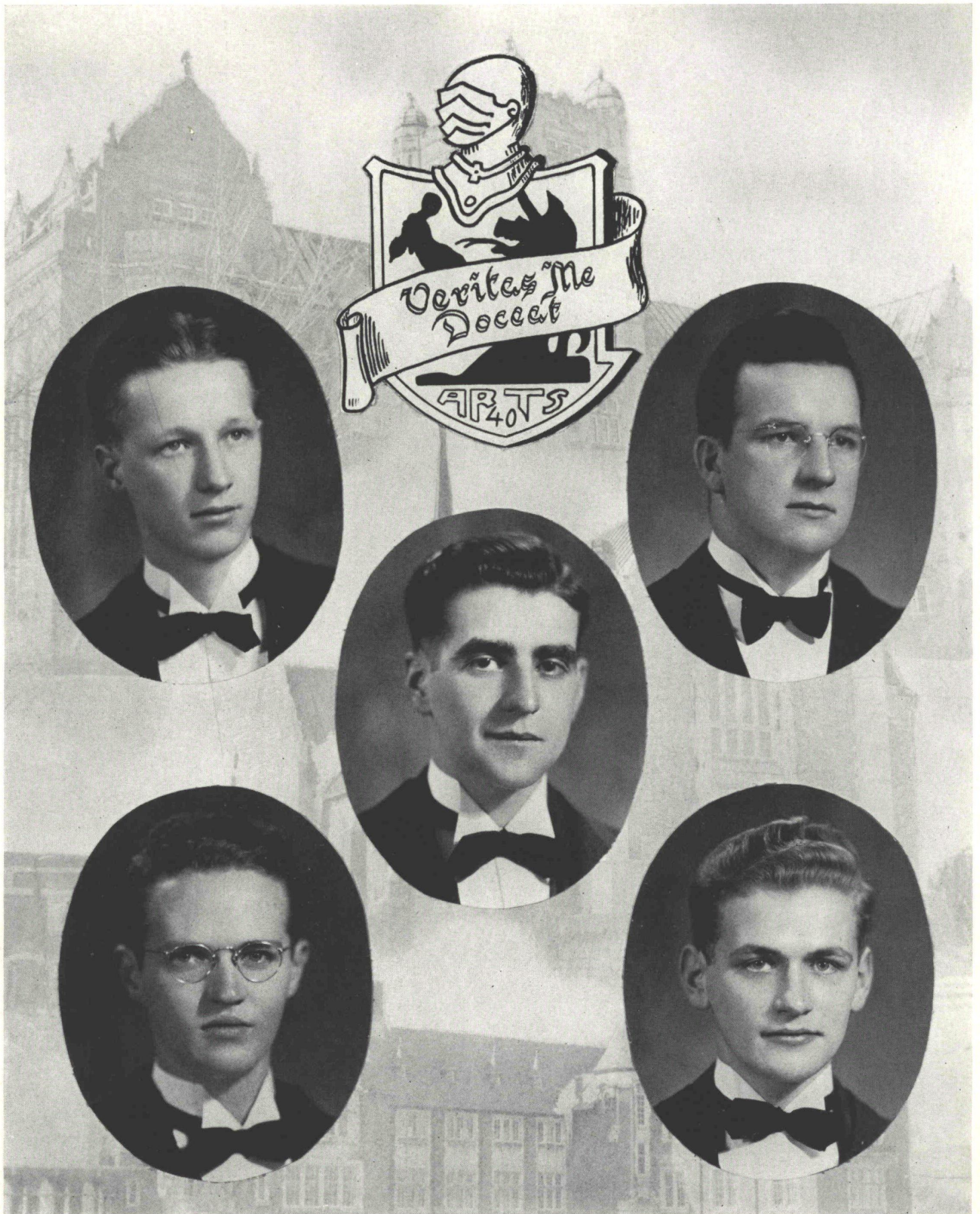
BIG MOMENT: *When he met the game of "consequences".*

NORMAN DANN

Loyola College has been richer these last four years for the presence of a young man from Outremont . . . Norman Dann. His fine sense of humour permeated every field of activity and made 'college life' for all of us a real joy. His fooling in many instances camouflaged his finer qualities, but the work and the memories he leaves behind at Loyola testify to the serious side of his character. The many improvements on our stage and in our library are monuments to his unselfish industry. His organizing power in the LCAA made that association prosper and his ability as a playwright, actor and debater are the facts for the records of memory. The 'Nemo Dat Club' (wherein his initials ND were surreptitiously inserted) owes its origin to his fertile brain (and I do mean 'fertile') so that we consider him the strongest link in our chain of friendship.

ACTIVITIES: *LCAA Executive (40); Sodality Executive (40); Library (37-38-39); Dramatics (37-38-39-40); Debating (IUDL 39-40); 'NEWS' Staff and trying to imitate Thoms' benign smile.*

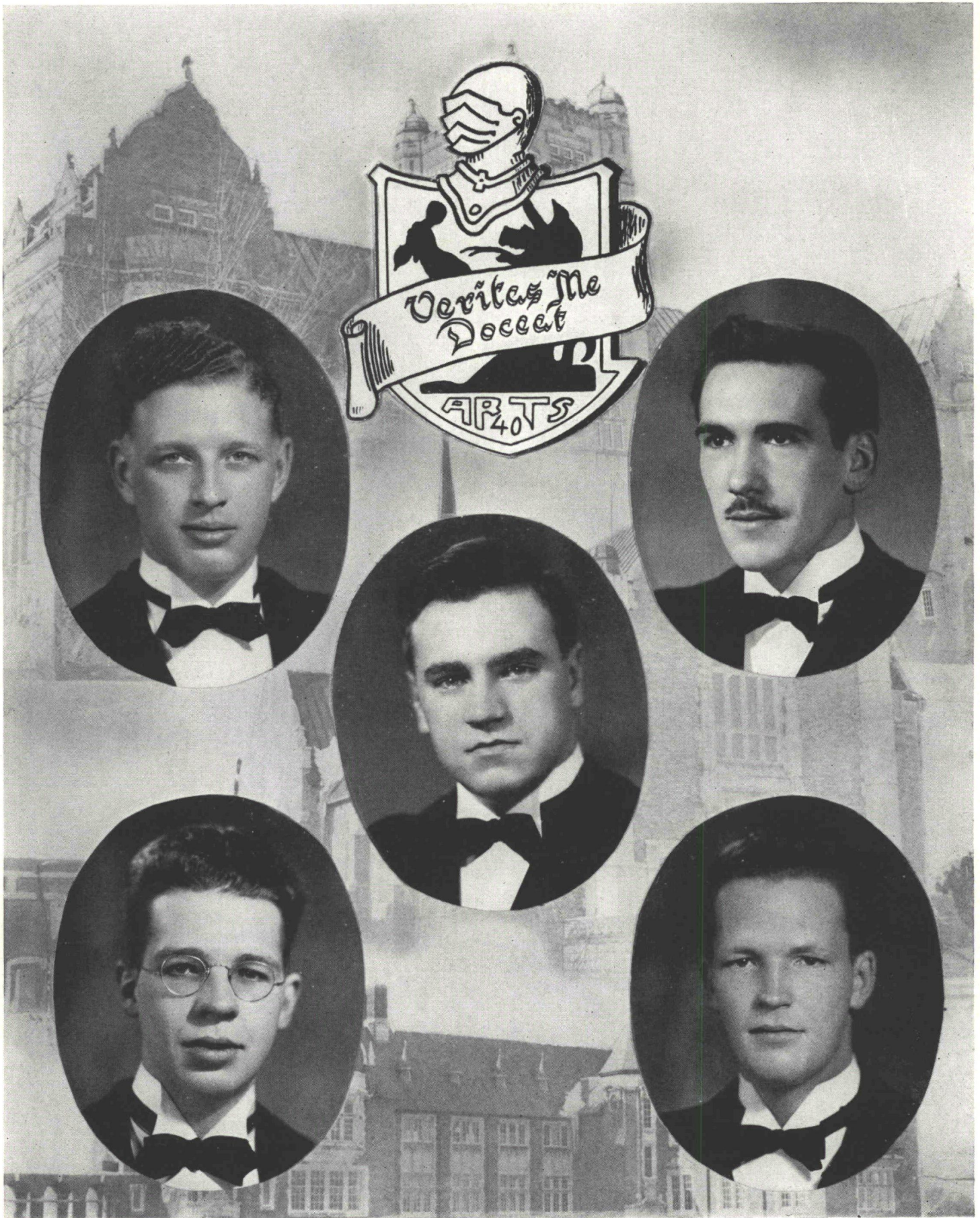
BIG MOMENT: *When 'Nemo Dat College' went to town in the Philosophers' concert.*



ANGUS J. MACDOUGALL
Vice-President
 HENRY BEDARD

ROYDEN THOMS
President

NORMAN DANN
Secretary
 HAMEL BENOIT



LAWRENCE CHESLEY
HENRY GALVIN

GERALD FRIEND

PIERRE MAURICE GABIAS
JOHN DOYLE

HARRY BEDARD

"Still waters run deep" is the thought that springs to mind when we look to Harry Bedard. Richmond was forced to forego his kindly nature for four years while Harry boarded at Loyola and exerted his mollifying influence on the 'flat'. With all his worrying about other people's troubles, Harry Bedard has come to be known as one who can encourage and sympathize with all. His neatly dressed and alert figure will be seen in memory for years to come when Harry becomes, we hope, the 'mild Monarch' of Richmond, Quebec.

ACTIVITIES: *President Sanctuary Society (38); News Staff; Tennis player of the "steady hand" calibre; pillar of strength on boarders' softball team; ardent class player and working backstage for Sodality plays.*

BIG MOMENT: *The day he wore orange socks and a red tie.*

HAMEL BENOIT

Jovial smile and manly handshake . . . meet our friend Hamel, a very social man, indeed, and reputedly the centre of activity at any evening's entertainment. Fundamentally a serious man with a deep sense of duty, a just estimate of the value of work, and a deep resolve to do his share, Hamel always expresses sound ideas which have first been carefully meditated upon. "Slow but sure" is Hamel's motto as his present mastery of English and numerous solid friendships will testify. Whether at McGill or Ecole Polytechnique, Hamel will give his all to the pursuit of engineering and probably will insist on a subway to the college as his first engineering project.

ACTIVITIES: *Getting "that cigarette" ready just before leaving classes, playing a game of tennis and being thoroughly amused by Macdougall and Gabias.*

BIG MOMENT: *When he conquered the word 'Scram'.*

LAWRENCE CHESLEY

Here is the man who has always been recognized as the gold mine of ability in the class. Studies hold no terrors for 'Ches', who conquered the sciences and letters with equal ease and interest—and in the meantime was reading more History books than anyone in the School. A thoughtful fellow with a deep appreciation of Literature, Ches gravitated towards the poetical field . . . and therein he contributed many noble lines to the 'Reviews' of past years. 'Ches' has always taken his inspiration for work and play from a deep devotion to the Sacred Heart and by his example has become more entrenched in the hearts of his classmates than he can realize.

ACTIVITIES: *Being an ardent supporter of 'Bingo', haunting the College Library, being a source of information for his fellow students, debating, and 'News' work.*

BIG MOMENT: *When he finished the grass 'skirts' for the Philosophers' Concert.*

JOHN DOYLE

Of the many things for which Johnny has been remarkable, the most outstanding one so far is the 'News'. He capped a long-felt ambition when he had the College Weekly turned out in regular professional style in his last year at Loyola. Generosity is the keynote of John's character, for there is not one organization in the college which has not felt his helping hand at one time or another. When we say that Johnny faithfully served 7 o'clock Mass in his parish church for the past four years, then we give you the glimpse of the John Doyle who is one of the finest boys in Senior. He is heading for Sault Ste. Marie and the Metallurgical sphere when this year ends and some day he'll be 'up on top' because he deserves it.

ACTIVITIES: *Sodality Executive (37-38); Football (39); Hockey (38-39); NEWS Staff (37-38-39, Editor-in-Chief 40); Apostleship of Prayer (37-38-39-40); Stage work à la mode, and dozing off during quiet hours thinking of the C.S.L.; Lieut. in O.T.C.*

BIG MOMENT: *The day the NEWS went "high class".*

GERALD FRIEND

Along with Harry Galvin, Gerry Friend is a man who depends on no one, takes life as it comes and views the world with a tolerant eye. Gerry has consistently beat the 9 a.m. bell for the last 8 years at Loyola and is pictured in the mind's eye as almost inseparable from a real whopper of a pipe rolling out smoke in all directions. Painstaking and deliberate in his study, Gerry is a follower of world affairs who takes all with a grain of salt.

ACTIVITIES: *Debate, giving the 'prep kid's' the fatherly glare, and taking Harry Galvin on endless walks.*

BIG MOMENT: *When he saw a tram car with berths, in N.Y.*

PIERRE GABIAS

A week's stay changed 'Gabias' to 'Gabby' and two years' stay endeared 'Gabby' to the hearts of all his classmates. Mastering the English language on the tennis courts, at Langford's and in the classroom, Gabby has been the most "conscientious" objector throughout the whole Philosophy course. Sparkling vitality, a keen sense of responsibility and a seemingly contradictory disposition characterizes Pierre fully. There won't be much sleeping wherever Gabby goes with his live-wire manner.

ACTIVITIES: *Objecting to the rigid rectitude of the scholastic philosophy, fooling the experts on the tennis courts, swimming, and cultivating a lip adornment.*

BIG MOMENT: *When Evelyn said, "OUT".*

HARRY GALVIN

A genial and unsophisticated personality is Harry . . . other people puzzle at his unexpected little moods and fancies, but they like them anyway. Harry is ready and frank with his opinions about life and people and manages to avoid making mountains out of molehills. His cardinal virtue seems to be an ability to take a draw of tobacco through his pipe in lieu of engaging in inconsequential chit-chat . . . and one is always sure of having one's good points appreciated by Harry Galvin.

ACTIVITIES: *Philately, cycling, "just making" the last tram-car, Sodality, Stage work, Library.*

BIG MOMENT: *When he became Class messenger for Mark.*

WALTER FILL

A scientist at heart and one of the 'painstaking research' type, Walter Fill is also an authority on the History of the Ukrainian race. A lad who never finds it hard to strike a happy medium, he is not apt to jump at conclusions at any time. Walt has the knack of detaching himself from the rest of the class and looking on as if he were no part of it; his opinions therefore command attention. A familiar figure in Physics, Biology, Qualitative and General Chemistry Labs, Walt will prove himself a worthy product of McGee and Loyola.

ACTIVITIES: *Taking out all the books in the library concerning the "UKES" and the Poles and the Russians, Basketball par excellence, Lab work; listening to operas and reading words, words, words . . .*

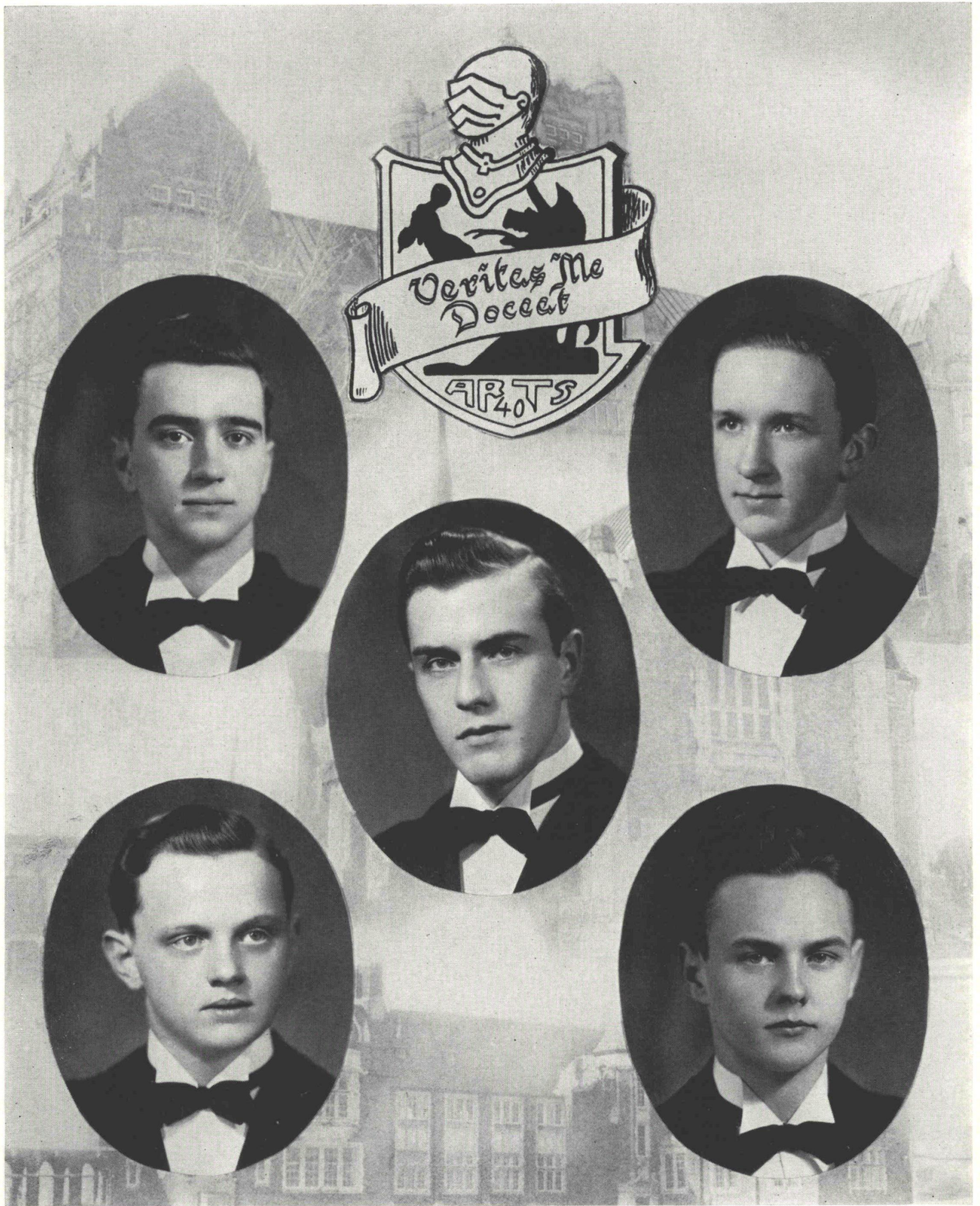
BIG MOMENT: *When his dog fish in Biology Lab had quintuplets.*

FRANCIS KELLY

Frank Kelly is the kind of a lad to whom the nickname 'Spike' is an inevitable appendage. Frank is practical and skeptical but never cynical . . . a realist; of the stuff of which martyrs are made because he has decided views—and good ones—on most things with the courage of his convictions. "Spike's" exploits as Captain of the winning hockey team ('40), as football menace of the first order, as actor of impeccable memory, as sodalist of the prompt and precise type, are legion. Remembering him in "Yellow Jack" and "If men played cards as Women Do", in those tense moments of hockey and football, we shall be remembering the real honest-to-goodness, down-to-earth "Spike".

ACTIVITIES: *Sodality Executive (38-39-40), Dramatics (37-38-39-40), Hockey (37-38-39-Captain '40), NEWS Staff, "Review" Staff, Football (37-38-39-40), and explaining about the wonderful Irish Rebellion.*

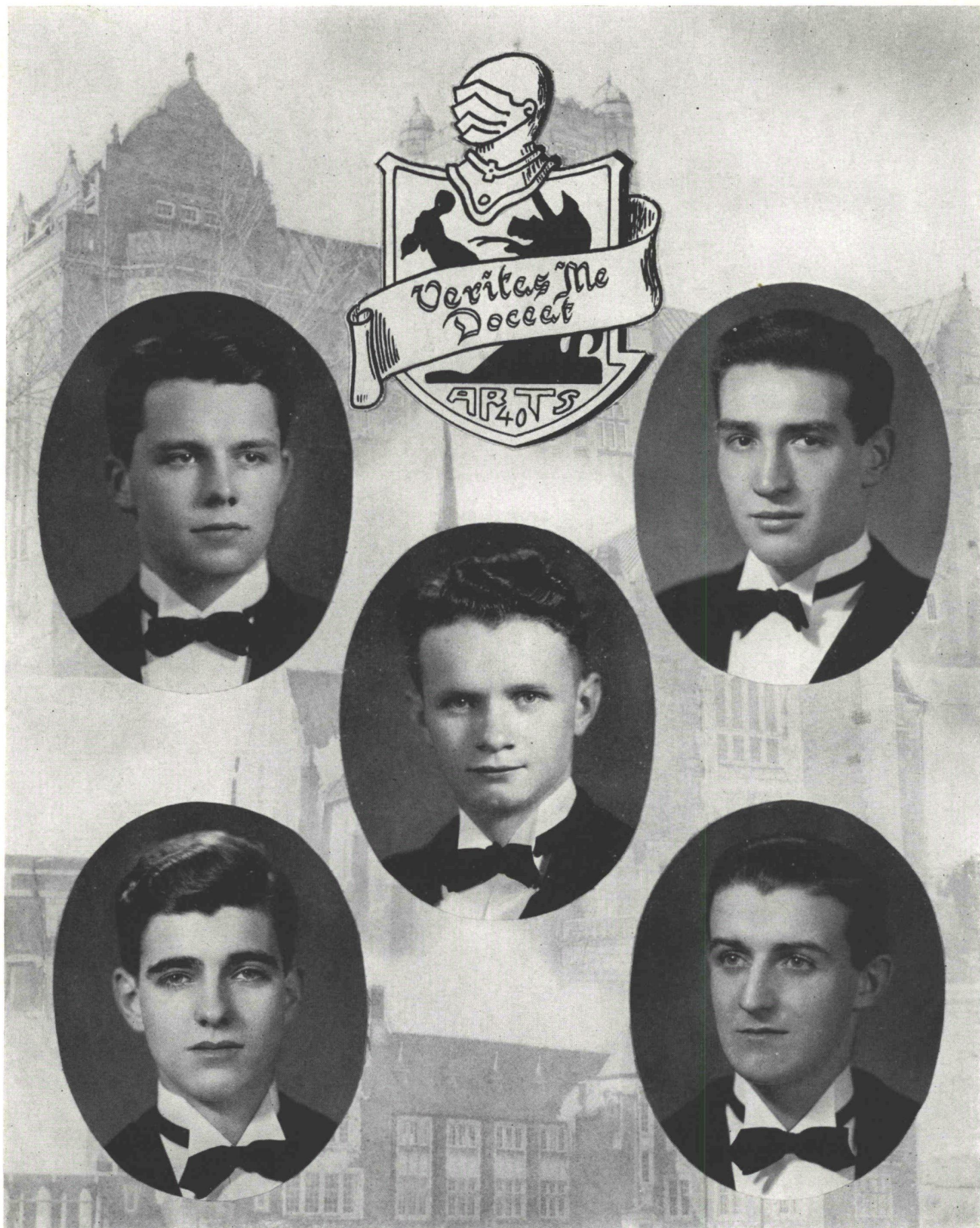
BIG MOMENT: *When he floored the Physics Prof. with his knowledge.*



WALTER FILL
DONALD NEWTON

FRANCIS KELLY

STANLEY KNOX
CLARENCE MAGUIRE



RICHARD PARE
FRANCIS G. POWER

GEORGE ROBITAILLE

PAUL OUMET
WILLIAM ROWE

STANLEY KNOX

Disliking the sticky syrup of sentimentality and keeping his own emotions well in hand, Stan Knox has climbed to the top of the class in scholastic attainments in his two years at the college. A boarder since early years in Brébeuf College, Stan has walked the 'flat' for the last two years secretly instilling a partiality for Holyoke, Mass., in the hearts of the other boys. Possessed of an amazing versatility, he will ever be remembered for his parts in 'Yellow Jack' and 'A Tale of Two Cities', and, when he becomes a Doctor as he plans, he'll surely be one who "knows his stuff".

ACTIVITIES: *Football (39-40); NEWS Staff (40); Dramatics (39-40); Debating (IUDL 39); sneering at sophisms and knocking the air out of tennis balls.*

BIG MOMENT: *When someone said: "Oh yes, I know Holyoke—great town!!"*

CLARENCE MAGUIRE

Clarry always wanted to be up and doing, going places and seeing things. Curious and restless he has a natural capacity for success . . . and has attained that success at college, in football, hockey and studies. His outstanding characteristics is his conscientious devotion to the task of the moment, never leaving it till it is successfully completed. Active and high-strung though Clarry is, still he has developed self-mastery to a final degree and knows the value of things to a fine point. A worthy addition to the Alumni is Clarence Maguire.

ACTIVITIES: *Hockey (37-38-39-40); Football (37-38-39-40); Baseball, Swimming, Tennis, and roaming the environs of Outremont.*

BIG MOMENT: *The day he learned to roll a cigarette.*

DONALD NEWTON

Donny has had all the frills that could decorate his report cards since First High at Loyola; one of the 'strong silent' type is Don with an extraordinary penchant for the languages . . . nor can we overlook his part in the winning of three hockey championships in his four college years. Quiet, unobtrusive, but oh-so-efficient is Donny that, although he disclaims any connection with having discovered the law of gravity, there are many who predict his discovery of something equally important when he continues on out in the world.

ACTIVITIES: *Praising Ville St. Pierre; Hockey (37-38-39-40); baseball and solving all the most difficult Physics problems mentally.*

BIG MOMENT: *When he found $S=VT$ experimentally.*

PAUL OUIMET

We all remember our first day in school when we felt so alone and knew no one; how it took us about a week to get into the swing of things. But it did not take Paul 20 minutes to make friends of all the boys in Senior class when he came here in Sept. '39 for the first time. His sportsmanship on the football field was the wedge that brought Paul into the very centre of the class circle. Generous, tempestuous, magnanimous and determined, Paul is a nature, electric and volatile. He proved his abilities by winning the College Doubles Tennis Tournament in short order despite a terrific handicap at the outset. In one short year Paul has imbibed the true Loyola spirit and he will carry it for the rest of his life.

ACTIVITIES: *Driving that famous buggy known as 'ouimetscar', golfing, tennis of championship degree, football, and waiting in for his next class to come around.*

BIG MOMENT: *When the boys clapped him deaf on winning the Tennis cup.*

RICHARD PARE

"The BIG man who WAS THERE" is Dickie, as his opponents on the gridiron will testify. Advice to the novice, concern for his fellow players, respect for his opposition finally but inevitably led to Dick's election to the captaincy of this year's winning XII. The criterion of all who want to "see the world", Paré's questing quality has made him a person of charm who leaves a vivid impression on all whom he contacts. Intense spurts of work have carried Dick well to the

top among the best students of the class, and, when Dick settles down to the slow steady grind of a mining engineer's life, we can expect paramount success.

ACTIVITIES: *Football (37-38-39-Captain '40); golfing when it's sunny, playing bridge or 'plungy' poker when it rains, Dramatics (37-38); inspiring the HS to greater deeds and being President of the Scientific Society (40) or patronizing the downtown movie houses.*

BIG MOMENT: *The day the "fan-mail" poured in.*

FRANCIS POWER

This chap's mind is forever busy with plans and theories; he is an exponent of the almost lost art of conversation and a good listener too. Frankie is intelligent and keen enough to recognize the wheat from the chaff as we know from his refreshing opinions and different views on many problems. He defends the widow and the orphan with the weapons of Sociology and Economy and generally succeeds in putting across what he has in mind. Frank boarded at Loyola for many years and during that time he became a 2/Lieut. in the OTC where he showed rare form in forging ahead. As a final example Frankie did a 'Power'-ful good job on the pictures of the graduates used in this year's 'Review'. His class-mates have no doubts of his success from what they have seen of his prowess at school.

ACTIVITIES: *Showing a general distaste for Physics lab as against pure logic; tennis of the serious type; Sanctuary Society (37-38); Debating (39, IUDL 40), OTC work.*

BIG MOMENT: *When he undermined an argument in 'prep'.*

GEORGE ROBITAILLE

George has a reputation for being the most obliging fellow in the College. Once George gets going, it isn't hard for him to go anywhere because he lets nothing stand in the way of doing what is right. A fellow who never cries over spilt milk, he is an inspiration to those who seek enthusiasm, sportsmanship, eagerness and spirit in sport and work. His heart of gold will be sufficient collateral to meet the demands of the law profession to which he aspires.

ACTIVITIES: *Football (39-40); Hockey; Tennis; being the "social lion" of Cartierville and looking culpable when a test-tube breaks in lab.*

BIG MOMENT: *When he got his driver's license.*

WILLIAM ROWE

After Sophomore year Billy was forced to secede from Loyola for a year because of illness and it was only in Junior year that the class of '40 really came to appreciate this shy but cheerful personage. On the football field Billy became one of the fastest players ever to don the Maroon and White, and his speed coupled with his amazing gameness made him a valued member of the '39 and '40 teams. Billy is a good neighbour, a pleasant person to deal with and one who always has time for his friends; if everyone were as jolly and happy-go-lucky as he were, the word 'depression' would be obsolete. Bill will walk the level road of decency, honesty and peacefulness as long as he lives.

ACTIVITIES: *Football (39-40), Baseball, Track, Patronizing St. Willibrord's parochial activities and shooing off old man gloom.*

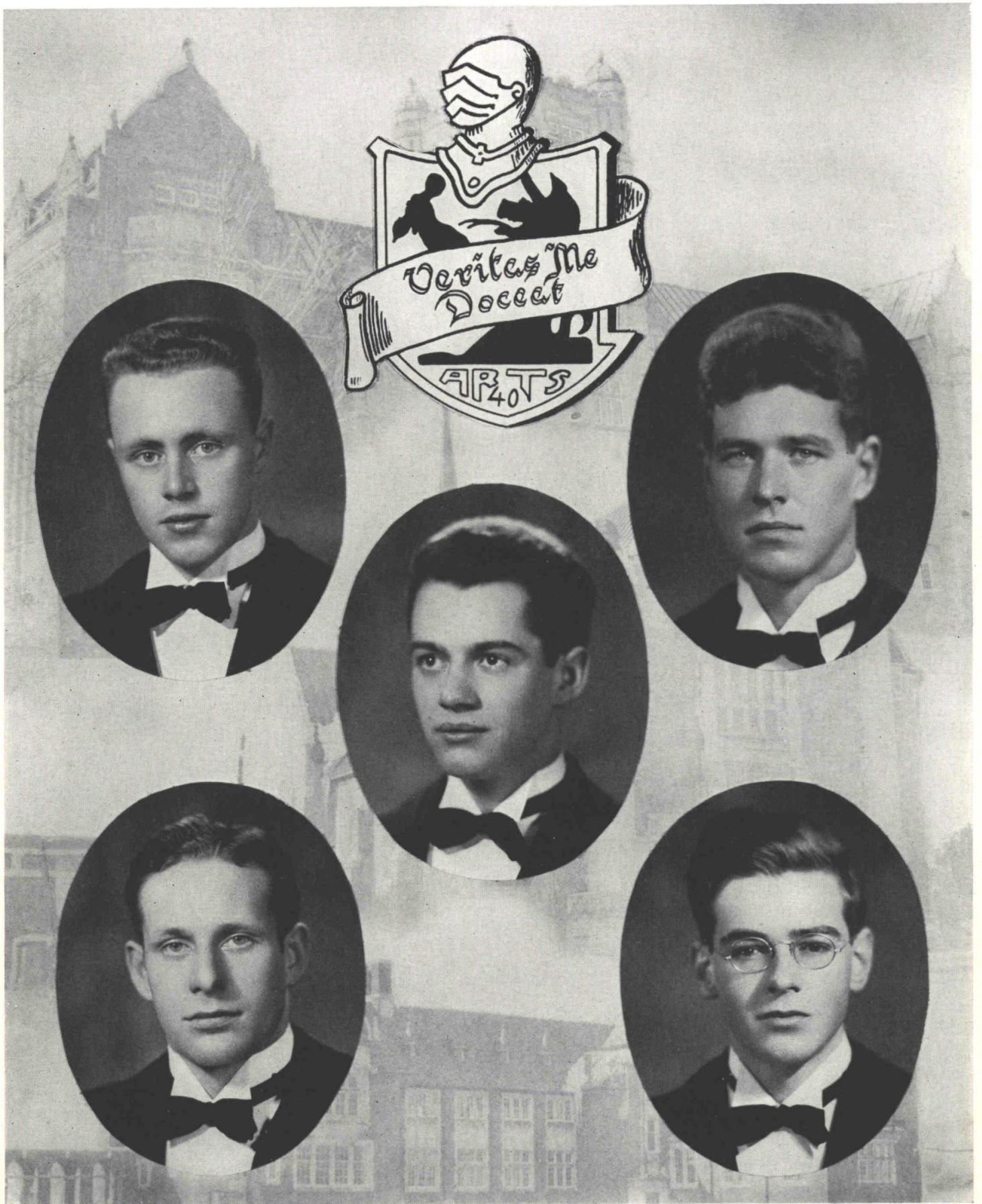
BIG MOMENT: *When he came back to Loyola in '39.*

PIERRE SENEAL

An eight year man is Pierre (christened 'Pete' after one week at Loyola) whose Loyola education can be traced through an octet of 'Reviews'. When Pete started to look for 'unknowns' in his lab work, the 'unknowns' gave up before his indomitable perseverance. In all his eight years Pierre has made not an error and has a reputation for keeping appointments on the dot . . . Of hockey, football and debates Pierre was always an ardent supporter. When the Medical Profession receives Pierre Sénécal, Loyola loses a most earnest student.

ACTIVITIES: *Stage work, Vice-Pres. Scientific Society, Sodality poster-artist, exponent of tennis-for-tall-men, and cycling de-luxe.*

BIG MOMENT: *When he astounded the class in English literary knowledge.*



BRENDAN VEILLEUX
HAROLD TINGLE

WALTER WADEY

PHILIP SHAUGHNESSY
PIERRE SENEAL



COLLEGE CLASSES

FRESHMAN—*Front*: D. FIRLOTTE, B. J. CLEARY (*Vice-President*), R. BRODRICK (*President*), K. KIERANS (*Secretary*), REV. J. SWAIN, S.J.; *2nd row*: G. TURGEON, G. BEATON, G. MASSE, D. POLAN, B. MCCALLUM; *3rd row*: D. SUTHERLAND, E. SAYLOR, R. LOVELL, P. PARE, F. MONAHAN; *4th row*: P. CARTEN, C. AUDET, R. JOYCE, G. ST. ARNAUD, J. MELL, J. GREENE; *Back*: G. MORO, C. GRIBBIN, J. WARREN, K. MULCAIR, H. BRACELAND, K. RUSSELL, R. MCKEOGH, J. LANGSTON.

SOPHOMORE—*Front*: R. WELDON, E. MCKENNA (*Vice-President*), K. MCKENNA (*President*), T. MCKENNA (*Secretary*), R. MCGEE; *2nd row*: G. DUFFY, J. O'HEIR, J. FORTIN, R. RYAN, W. WELDON; *3rd row*: H. MAHONEY, D. ASSELIN, P. KELLY, M. MURPHY, A. MELLOR; *4th row*: R. McDONALD, J. DIGASPARI, F. MERCIER, J. DOYLE, L. BYRNE.

JUNIOR—*1st row*: E. CALLARY, A. BESSETTE, M. MALONE, F. HAMILL, J. MULCAIR, J. SULLIVAN, M. MCKEOWN, L. FORTIN, L. CARDIN; *2nd row*: P. MOORE, W. SHORE, J. BRAYLEY, V. MITCHELL, J. CHANDLER, R. BROUSSEAU, E. ASSELIN, R. CAMPBELL; *3rd row*: F. KAINE, J. COSTIGAN, A. WELBOURNE, G. MURPHY, H. FITZPATRICK, L. FREEMAN, M. MURPHY, P. DESGROSEILLIERS.

PHILIP SHAUGHNESSY

Phil is a 'norm', for his personality is well integrated and his life is well organized. When Philip was dangerously injured in the Bishop's game of '39, his well-being was the topic of conversation at the college for several days thereafter . . . and no one rested until Phil was pronounced 'out of danger'. When most people would get mad and bite a ten-penny nail in two, Phil will remain calm and self-possessed with a tight rein on his actions. Irish to the core, "Shag" is a worthy representative of the exemplary Shaughnessy clan and certainly a finished product of Loyola Spirit.

ACTIVITIES: Football (37-38-Captain 39); Hockey (37-38-39-40); NEWS Staff; Tennis; Baseball authority and star; playing the same kind of poker as Paré, and blushing a deep crimson whenever he receives recognition for outstanding deeds.

BIG MOMENT: St. Patrick's Day and a green tie and shamrocks.

HAROLD TINGLE

Nervous, restless and yet not impulsive are traits of Harry's many-faceted character. In Harold we find a maximum of intra-mural activities combined with a maximum of scholastic success. Indoors or outdoors, in the class or on the football field, on the 'News' staff or backstage, Harold is inclined to underrate himself. His desire for fair play and justice, and his ability to come to the right decision at a moment's notice have made Harry a colorful personality of the class of '40. Broad-minded and sympathetic he has learned the secret that to have a friend you must be one, and certainly he has a host of true friends.

ACTIVITIES: Sodality Executive (39-40); Football (37-38-39-40); LCAA Executive (39-Sec'y-Treas.-40); NEWS Staff (37-38-39-Managing Editor 40); Review Staff; Stage work and being thoroughly agreeable at all times; 2/Lieut. in O.T.C.

BIG MOMENT: When his name appeared as a "star" dialoguist.

BRENDAN VEILLEUX

Ben must have been a 'Why Daddy?' child, if we are to take as evidence the four years of incessant quizzing to which he has subjected our teachers of science and letters. Shy but impulsive, Veilleux is somewhat of an enigma even to his closest friends. A Scholarship from St. Pat's in Sherbrooke brought Ben to Loyola, and his scholastic capabilities improved with time. Called 'A natural-born sport' by the boys, Ben has shone in baseball, tennis, football, and hockey during his entire stay here. Engineering is Benny's forte and his sincerity will make him a whiz.

ACTIVITIES: Library (38-39); Football (37-38-39-40); Hockey (37-38-40); President of Sanctuary Society (39-40), and delving into the entrails of a Philco, vintage 1917.

BIG MOMENT: His first view of the Metropolis, Montreal.

WALTER WADEY

Catholic High School contributed no more loyal supporter to Loyola than Walter Wadey. People like to do things for Walter for he commands their respect although he is usually one jump ahead of them when it comes to doing things. Certainly no one can call Walter a common ordinary fellow for he is the type who could "walk with kings, nor lose the common touch". Natural, but conventional and temperamental, Wadey likes to look at life as though it were a rainbow: colored with good friends, good books, good work and loyalty. His ambition will carry him far since he can pack common sense behind his wallop—and those two monuments to his work at Loyola: The Poor Committee and the LCAA will bear witness to the power and sincerity of that wallop.

ACTIVITIES: Sodality executive (37-38-39-40); LCAA (39-40); Football (38-39 Manager 40); Dramatics (38-39-40); singing and cheering until hoarseness sets in; golfing, baseball and intra-mural hockey with a will.

BIG MOMENT: When he said: "The LCAA can report a surplus this year!!!!"

GOD'S PUPPET SHOW

By ROYDEN THOMS

READY on stage! Place everyone! Lights! Curtain going up! The theatre is the world. The audience is you. And the play is a swift moment out of a beautiful day. The players are puppets on heavenly strings manipulated by the hand of God.

We know that life in the amphitheatre of the world is a continuous drama. The situations and actions controlled by the free wills of men. This, sometimes, makes it a sordid play and at other times the most beautiful thing in the world. Fortunately there is mingled with this serious way of life the glorious puppet shows that make us wonder at their beauty and the skill of their creator. Sometimes, if they are appreciated, they enhance the setting for the real drama of life and make it a fascinating adventure instead of a "walking shadow" as poor Macbeth so dismally proclaimed.

Let us, then, on the wings of a fanciful imagination witness an evening performance that is about to begin on the stage of a hazy summer sky. Our seats are the best. The box is in the 'land of make believe' . . . Third aisle to your right, please. The scene is set due northwest and above Loyola's campus. The overture! A chorus of red breasted robins supplemented by the wind whistling through the trees and the buzz of bees produce a symphony that would shame a Beethoven or a Verdi. The harmonies rise to a crescendo and then give way to the star of this play.

The Eastern King of Morning after a sojourn of many days has returned in a glittering array of shiny armour. He has laughed at the world all day, and now a fleecy group of clouds dance for him and flirt with sunbeams as they glide along. Twice, this day, did black robed knights ride past his face and rumble threats of thunder and lightning at his kingly throne. The Heavens were sad and terrified, but did not show their grief in tears. And now, the conquering king has been wooed to the west. He stands before the world with all his retinue of princely clouds and delicate rays in colourful splendour. Watch now. See how he dismisses them. Oh! How they glide away. Now he dons his scarlet cloak and wears his 'ruby crown'. With real, kingly grace he makes his last gesture to a wondering world and caressing the brow of yonder hill in a momentary kiss, he slowly leaves the stage. The tall pines wave a sad farewell; the shaggy birch heaves a gentle sigh; and the poplars give a universal tremble for fear of approaching night.

Shss . . . no applause . . . here comes the villain. With ungainly gait, his mantle swung across his shoulder and a dark frown on his brow, he sweeps the world with a glance and creeps up stage in a terrifying kind of way . . . and night holds sway. But look! What's that? Why it's a new character. The heroine of the play. The bi-horned crescent of the sky. The Queen of all the Stars. She rises slowly and gracefully. With captivating glances and silent splendour intermingled with the rhythm of her flight across the sky, she wins the villain completely. Yes, quite . . . for he is giving her gifts. A star for her hair . . . another and yet another . . . Look! A diamond for her throat. Why, the rogue is outdoing himself tonight for he has just presented her with a necklace . . . a pearly one too . . . some people call it 'The Milky Way'. Now night fades into the background. The moon holds the

center of the stage. In silence she thrills the world . . . God's master puppet . . . and now she curtsies to the world and is rising higher and higher. All that is left is a tableau of silent beauty. The finale leaves one breathless at the magic of God's puppets, and this student turns away from his window that mirrors the world and kneels to say his prayers and thank God for the beauty of night.

1 1 1

"Alas that Spring Should Vanish with the Rose"

*Slowly, gently, float the Rose's petals down,
As wanton Nature from her well-filled chalice tips
A stream of flow'ry blood on Nature's wide green gown,
Each petal splashing red—spilt from a rose's lips.*

*Whispers o'er the fields the sleepy Zephyr's breath,
As steals she, heavy-eyed to yonder vale for rest.
A tiny bird chirps out the Summer's shriveled death;
And slowly steals on Autumn's bode the dreaded guest.*

*Across the land's black moors the winter now holds sway,
And all fat Autumn's store he flings upon the wind:
Each trembling bud and quiv'ring grassy blade of May
Lies dead. The tree stands bare with leafless boughs entwined,*

And wails a dirge for Spring that vanished with the Rose.

ALBERT MELLOR, '42.

Dramatics

THE 1939-40 season was the busiest and certainly one of the most successful ever enjoyed by the Dramatic Society. There is no doubt that the past two years have witnessed a really exceptional rise in the standard of our dramatic presentations, a rise be it noted, which has engendered a wider student interest in the doings of the footlight fraternity, and a finer appreciation of good drama. Apart from this general cultural influence on the student body at large, we remark that greater numbers both from high school and college "appeared" than ever before, while a great many hidden "stars of the stage staff" gained rich experience under the direction of Rev. Fr. Bryan, S.J.

In many another educational institution course in stage production, in no wise superior to the training of our stage crews, appear in the prospectus under the pretentious headings, "English XIII" or "The Practice of Dramatic Production", etc. Loyola men who profit by the opportunities open to each, receive in this extra-curricular activity valuable experience, candy-coated because voluntary.

Still feeling an enthusiastic tingle and urge to do, an aftermath of last year's success, "Yellow Jack", the society swung into action almost as soon as the football squad. Three one act plays were presented as early as Friday, November 10th.

H. H. Munro's "Death Trap" showed political plot and counterplot in an obscure east-European kingdom. Sylvio Narizzano gave promise of his later splendid performances by a competent interpretation of the lead, a betrayed prince forcing his betrayers to keep step with him to eternity. John Granda as the loyal Dr. Stronitz, Bob Swinton, Walter Niesluchowski, and Dave Sutherland as the villains, hoist by their own petard, were entirely adequate.

We saw for the first time our beautiful new out-door set in Laurence Housman's "As Good as Gold", and the acting matched the set. That is unequivocal praise of no low order. Dave Asselin as Il Poverello, and Bill Shore as Friar Juniper gave splendid performances. From junior member ranks Joe Johnson, Des Ellard, Frank Walsh and Jim Mell were equally good in support.

A. A. Milne's "The Boy Comes Home" introduced several newcomers to our stage, Kevin McKenna playing well in his first role, while Kevin Mulcair convinced, as the tragically matured boy officer returned from the front. Hugo Aldaya in the briefest of scenes was perfect as the chef. The audience would have liked more of him.

On the feast of the Immaculate Conception, the society continued its intensive activity by presenting a second trio of one act plays. "The Grey Overcoat" by W. R. Randall, a "who done it" detective yarn, gave Mark McKeown scope for his talent as the super sleuth; Bob Haymes was good as the blustering, blundering Police Inspector, and Frank Hammill was a very nasty thief. This reviewer must confess however, that "who done it", and what it was that was "done" still remains something of a mystery.



SCENES FROM "A TALE OF TWO CITIES"

—Photos: Kohler and Ledoux



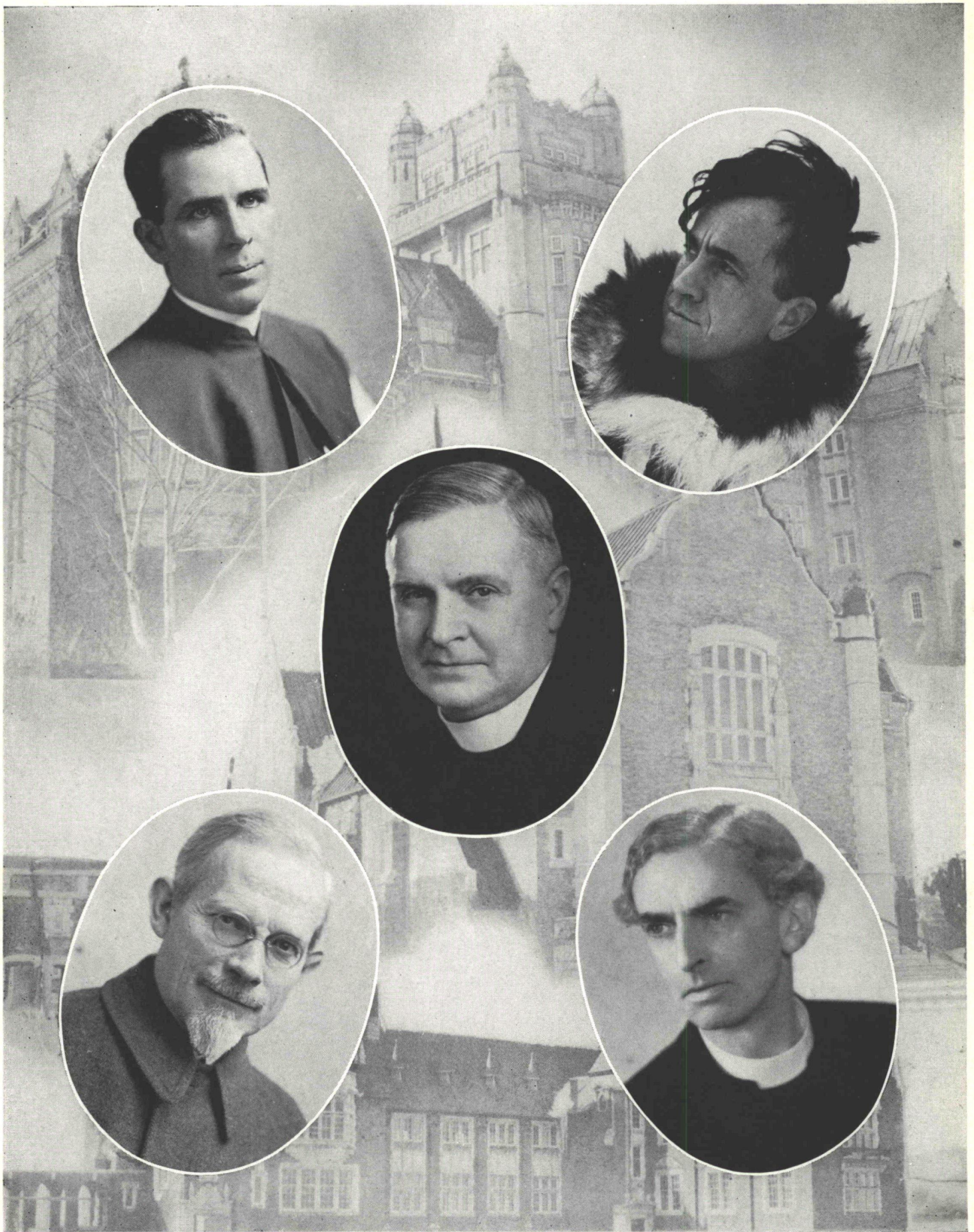
SCENES FROM "A TALE OF TWO CITIES"

—Photos: Brayley and Worme



—Clichés: J. Bureau

SUGAR PARTY AT VALOIS
Centre: GUY AND LUC MELANÇON WAITING FOR THE TRAIN.



LECTURERS

REV. MSGR. FULTON J. SHEEN, S.J.
DR. THEODORE MAYNARD

REV. DANIEL A. LORD, S.J.

REV. BERNARD R. HUBBARD, S.J.
REV. MARTIN D'ARCY, S.J.

"Knight Life" by Ray E. Hurd was the vehicle for Gerard Turgeon's debut as a very true-to-life Yankee farmer. Donnelly Bussière and Edgar Burns as the boy leads, gave much promise, Harvey Seasons and Paul Paré were very patronising as the older brothers, and Jim Ryan was a creditable father.

"It Will Be Allright on the Night" a hilarious act by Jaxon Knox took the audience behind stage to show some of the thrills and thorns, laughs and laments of amateur theatrical production. Lucien Cardin excelled as a stuttering janitor, Claude Baillargeon and Frank McNally displayed definite comic talent, while Angus Macdougall, and Dave Sutherland rounded out a competent cast in a delightful little farce.

On December 22nd the Dramatic Society presented Lord Dunsany's "The Jest of Hahalaba". Popular with radio and theatre audiences alike, this single act is a gem of dramatic composition, and the excellent trio who played it made capital of all its potentialities. Stanley Knox played up to his usual high standard as the eccentric Strangeways, and Ab Mellor made the sinister magician very real. We marvel most at Cardin's adaptability, the certainty with which he grasps his role, the firmness with which he limns it. It is very unusual ability which enables a man to play as many roles as he has in the past two years yet without a reflection of one character in another. As Strangeways' butler Cardin was perfect.

The commencement of the second semester coincided with the commencement of rehearsals of the annual major production, "A Tale of Two Cities". Difficulties in finding a good script were finally overcome by incorporating scenes from R. Henry Mainer's "The Barber of Paris" into Tom Taylor's "Tale of Two Cities". Incidentally, critics who are familiar with other versions, including Sir John Martin Harvey's praised the good sequence and integrity of our script, and the fine dramatic sense evidenced in its selection and composition. This was the work of Mr. Stanford S.J. our moderator.

Three months of rehearsal were rewarded on the evenings of May 6th and 7th, when two crowded houses were charmed by the entertainment afforded. Primary credit goes to the talented and painstaking direction of Mr. Stanford, S.J. His was the patience and skill which made real boys into real girls, and a collegiate cast of the "jitter-bug" era into courtly Georgians. Mr. John Ready, of the Montreal Repertory Theatre, helped in so many and such varied ways as to merit our deepest thanks for his co-direction. Father Bryan's stage settings were superb, and the speed with which scene followed scene, demonstrated the professional proficiency and precision of his staff. Gerald Mulcair handled the lights, while Michael Malone, Myron Murphy, Martin Kierans, William Shore, Pat Wickham and Claude Baillargeon built and shifted the sets. Vic Mitchell managed the props, Bill Asselin was call-boy, Tony Larrea and Val Chartier prompters.

To pick out stars in a talented group is a difficult and odious task. For your reviewer, the highlight in the evening's performance was the recognition scene between Dr. Manette and his daughter, played for one hundred per cent of its deep dramatic worth by Louis Fortin and Remi Limoges. That was acting, and yet no mere flash, but the united peaks of two sustained and splendid performances. These two were rivalled throughout by Stanley Knox's Sidney Carton, and Sylvio Nariz-zano's Madame Defarge. Walter Wadey gave a magnificent interpretation of the haughty Marquis, and Art Welbourne's cultivation of a dozen little mannerisms to portray the fussy warm-hearted Lorry, showed great interpretative ability. Paul Paré as the dying peasant boy of the prelude opened the play with a talented display

which did much to carry it over two weak subsequent scenes. Bill Shore in the role of Cruncher, Gerry Kelly as the seamstress, and Guy Desjardins as the grief-maddened Gaspard, carried these small character bits in a manner which added immeasurably to the realistic effect of the play. Lucien Cardin as the publican Ernest Defarge, showed his nice theatre sense in skilfully subordinating his role to that of his wife. Darnay by Pat Kelly, the Chevalier by Kevin Mulcair, Barsad by Kevin McKenna, La Vengeance by Gerard Turgeon, President of the Revolutionary Tribunal Roy Thoms, and Public Prosecutor Angus Macdougall, provided that sound unobtrusive support which is the real hall-mark of a good drama group.

The mob scenes were very convincingly handled, particularly the Revolutionary Tribunal, and the appearance at the guillotine, and in the construction of these two sets, the stage men excelled themselves.

To ring the curtain down,—a most successful finale to our very best year, a proof of the achievements possible to a small group, when talented and generous direction on the part of faculty members meets enthusiastic and universal co-operation throughout the student body.

1 1 1

Hopes of Youth

*His eyes alert a hopeful ray reflect,
Adorned with lashes young, inquiring founts
Of pure, untarnished love. He stands erect
Within the gates of life, and firmly mounts.*

*The fateful breeze uplifts his golden locks,
And tender hands unite in pious rite.
His walk serene, possessed, assured, he mocks
The hov'ring shape of death, the cruel sight.*

*His hearted mind, the silvered case of blue
Reveals a world untouched, supreme delight,
A crystal gem, a dome of starlit hue
A moonlit torch, the one ethereal light.*

*So doth his virgin face outlive the days
In placid rest, restrained, the infant phase.*

FRANCIS MERCIER, '42.

BELLOC'S LIGHT STYLE

By ALBERT MELLOR

WE often hear it said that man is a complex and incomprehensible machine; and that he has many conflicting sides to his nature. Certainly it is not difficult to find those about us who are generous and open-handed in one respect, but miserly and grasping in another; who are sane and rational one minute, but sentimental and irrational the next. Men who seem hard and bitter to-day appear gentle and forgiving to-morrow. Man seems to be a jumble of inconsistent elements.

If ever there were two men in one, there are in Hilaire Belloc. As an historian, he is cold, deliberate, lucid. He takes pains to explain every fact he presents, to give the right perspective on every event, above all to lay bare the truth. He spends pages explaining an apparently self-evident truth, and paragraphs in developing and making clear one sentence. Above all things he attempts to open up before the reader in a deliberate, objective manner, truth. That is one Belloc; there is another. Not until you meet the other, Belloc the traveller, the poet, the singer, do you know the whole man as he is. And only when you have followed this other man in his journeys across the world can you really say you have lived.

For if you wish to make your life complete, to exhaust its beauties, and probe the depths of its joys, you must walk along dusty Italian roads, tramp across English wolds in the Autumn, and climb the wind-swept Alps at dawn, at the side of that towering personality, Hilaire Belloc. If you scoff, I know you. You have never marched with him, never sailed in his little vessel, never sat at his feet while he thundered forth his doctrines. You know him not. You have missed the homely joys of pushing through the brown and gold November leaves that lie in heaps on Sussex downs at the fall of the year. You have never known the keen exhilaration of striding along a mountain pass with a rollicking song on your lips. You have never sat before the warm fire of an inn, with the rain swishing and splashing against the windows, while he tells of saints and demons locked in superhuman combat. No, you have never lived if you have not known Belloc, Belloc the traveller.

For he does not write about things; he captures them in the full fire of their being, and imprisons them between the leaves of his book. He does not write of laughter; he laughs. He does not weep over the evil in the world; he smites it a resounding blow. He is not afraid of reality; and so his characters are neither effeminate nor brutal. Writers to-day make a great to-do about what they call realism. They must have their characters sinning and swearing and finally ending in some sordid manner. If any one tells me this is reality, this is life, I know my answer—a book of Belloc's, preferably "The Four Men". If he still persists in his heresy I shall pass judgment on him, for he must be either a fool or a blind man.

Even a blind man, however, would have difficulty in escaping Belloc. For he writes strong, vivid prose, which burns across the page in its power and vitality. Every word and line is packed with force. Every sentence is an aggressive army of words marching off to war. So forceful is his prose that we constantly find passive verbs being used in an active sense. His characters too are just as forceful and as vigorous as his style. For he writes of men who are men in all their tastes, men in

their vigour, and men in the strength of their rugged personalities and bluff masculinity. Across the pages of his books there strides a procession of figures which are drawn with a strong pen and heavy ink. Figures these are that really live and breathe. And to him who says they are not real and true to life, I say that he reads with his eyes shut, which is a very good way to read some books, but not Belloc's.

He fills his books with living things; and what is better still, with legends and tales that live. Life, as it is, energy, vital and moving, fills every line. He writes of the soil, dark and rich in life; of men who live close to the trees and the winds and the hills; of his beloved Sussex, the best place in the world, the first to be created and the last that will be destroyed; of the Sussex of St. Dunstan and its inns and villages. He writes of tangible things that you can be proud of, that you can love. I thought Morton was giving me England once; but he never touched on the England Belloc explored for me. I bumped right into stolid Sussex farmers who will tell a tale at the least provocation. Belloc took me to the England of other years and showed me a race of men who love the soil and hate the town and are on fire with love for their county. Only Sussex men are men and only Sussex saints are saints. And through all, is woven legend, which is the true expression of a people—their backbone and their laughter. That is the world he loves, that is the world of which he writes.

But it is not only the substance of his writing that makes for power. All this vitality is a reflection of the militant spirit of the author as he stamps across the world confounding the Devil and defending Truth. Each page of his work glows with his burning personality. He marches forward, laughing when he feels happy, growling when he has been crossed, and singing nearly all the time. I have never been so awed as I have been by Belloc. He cares not at all for your views on a subject, but sets all his feelings, all his thoughts and all his emotions down before you, whether you like them or not. He is vigorous because he is definite and fearless; and he is bold and dogmatic because he has seen the truth and has embraced it, and now he has taken his stand to defend it, no, not to defend, for that is passive, but actively to lay low his enemies. Such is the vigour of the man, dogmatic, pompous, but marvellous, wonderful. No wonder Boswell dogged Johnson's steps!

I know you must be standing in awe before the great militant spirit that is Belloc, and somehow I fear that the impression of vigour without polish has been given. But Belloc has a pleasing style. He writes in a singing, rollicking, style that is like a sea-chanty. It is not sufficient to call it prose, though I suppose I would not be entirely justified in calling it poetry. But it is poetic. I can express it no other way. It is poetry in disguise. The fervour of the words and the aptness of his phrases make it poetic. For the outstanding thing about Belloc is his lyricism. Even in his cold treatises we sometimes see it peeking through all the logic. And lyricism is poetry. Every letter and every line sings because it is the reflection of the song in his soul. He has thrown himself on paper so that everything is tinged with the light that glows from the inner being that is Belloc. Drinking a stoup of ale, describing a pig-sty, or drowning a philosopher in beer become poetic things when they are shown through the window of his soul. You can feel your heart surging and pounding with his as you stride across the windy plains, or trudge along in the pouring rain singing a song of defiance. You know that this is life.

He has shown me his personality, and I love it. I love him to bully me. I love to sit at his feet and gaze up in awe at him as his voice rolls and crashes about me. Most of all am I carried away by him because he has peopled the world in his

books by men who are true men; because he has covered the mountains and filled the glens with demons and fairies; because he shows me the saints and devils wrestling across the land as I am sure they once did and still do; but we cannot see them now; because he has cast about everything the fine glow, that is fantasy, and is reflected from his burning soul and piercing mind.

Some day I hope to visit Belloc's Sussex, and across the Alps and sail his seas. Some day I hope to visit Peddar's way and sit in inns he sat in, and sing songs as he did, among plain folk who believe St. Dunstan would have been Pope had he not had enough good sense to stay in Sussex. It is my hope too that all the world will some day return to that life. It is my hope that the world will soon join me behind my Johnson's standard and return along one of those dusty roads to its Legends, and its fairies, to its mountains and its plains, to its freedom and its God.

1 1 1

Euclid's Fate

*In the hundredth year or so A.D.,
In a little town across the sea,
A mathematician made his bid
And this man's name was Euclid.*

*I read in a book how he met his fate
And that is the story I'm 'bout to relate.*

*Upon his desk were graphs galore
And theorems, problems, on the floor;
Angles and circles he'd straighten and bend
Till suddenly, Q.E.D., life came to an end.*

*Though for his folks the day was real sad,
'Tis a day of joy for each scholarly lad;
For at the rate he compounded these horrible twisters
In a few more years our brains would be blisters.*

*After his death, when they looked at his will,
They found out the reason he'd swallowed the pill;
He stated: "My nerves were all of a jangle,
I couldn't trisect a lil' old angle."*

JAMES MUIR.



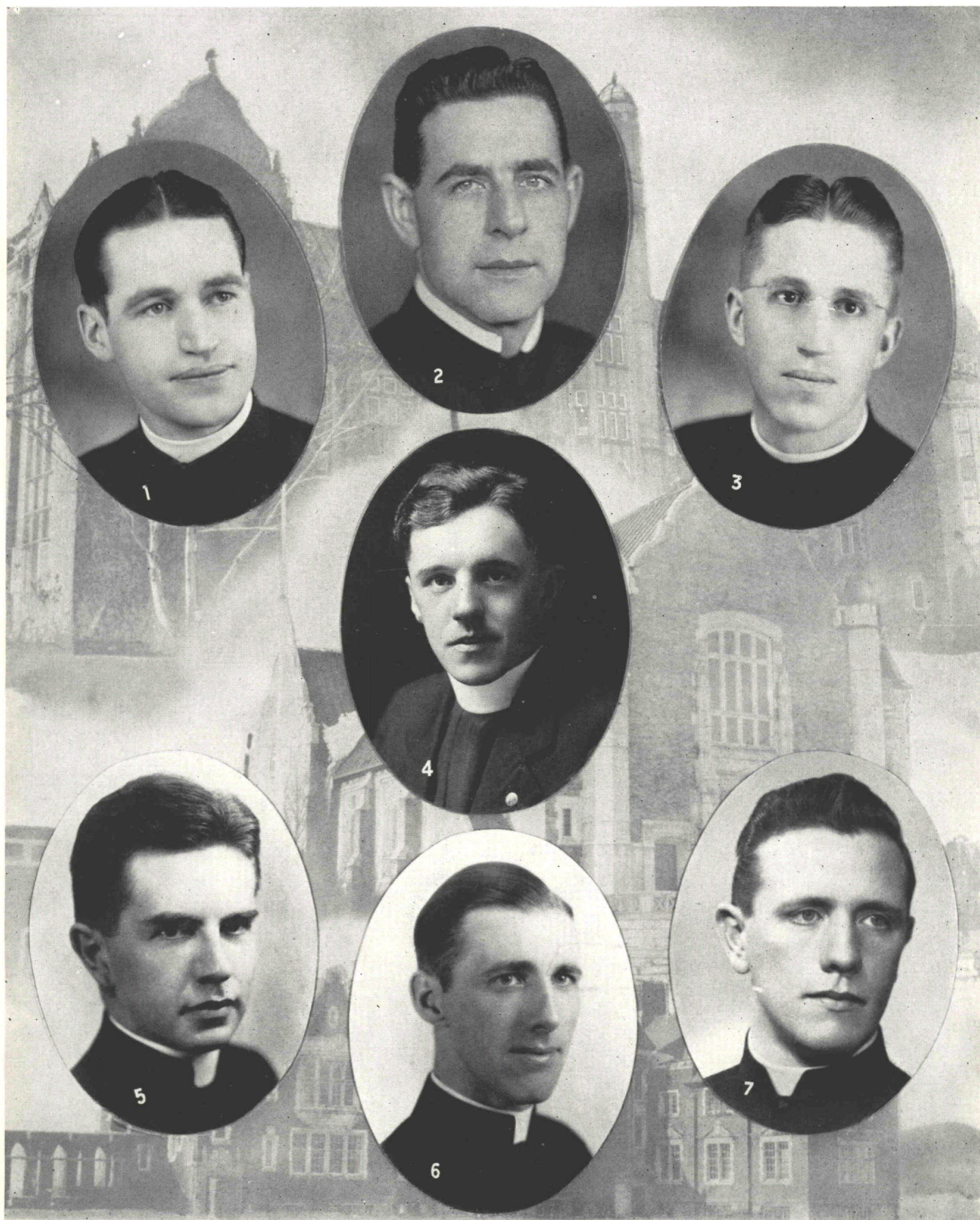
Sodality



INSPIRED by the grand record of past accomplishments, the Sodality, with a new executive council, once again did a good year's work for our Lady. The return of several members from Father Daniel A. Lord's, S.J., Summer School of Catholic Action in New York, and later the presence of America's Catholic Action leader himself at the College, lent inspiration to the various committees of our Lady's Army. Imbued with a spirit of charity, these eager Sodalists converted an almost insurmountable task into a living reality.

The crusade for clean literature, which commenced last year, won the esteem and support of various communities throughout the city. The Canadian Catholic Youth Union, since its inauguration in October 1938, has been aided in no small way by Loyola's Sodalists. Timothy Slattery, B.A. '31, president of the organization, outlined the importance of youth in Canada's moral and social development, in an article in the Union's new periodical, "L'Union".

Meanwhile, the stamp campaign progressed remarkably; the Eucharistic Committee conducted group visits to the various institutions, including the Deaf



ALUMNI ORDAINED, 1939
FORMER SODALISTS

1—REV. M. O'DONNELL, S.J., '30

5—REV. J. RYAN, '29

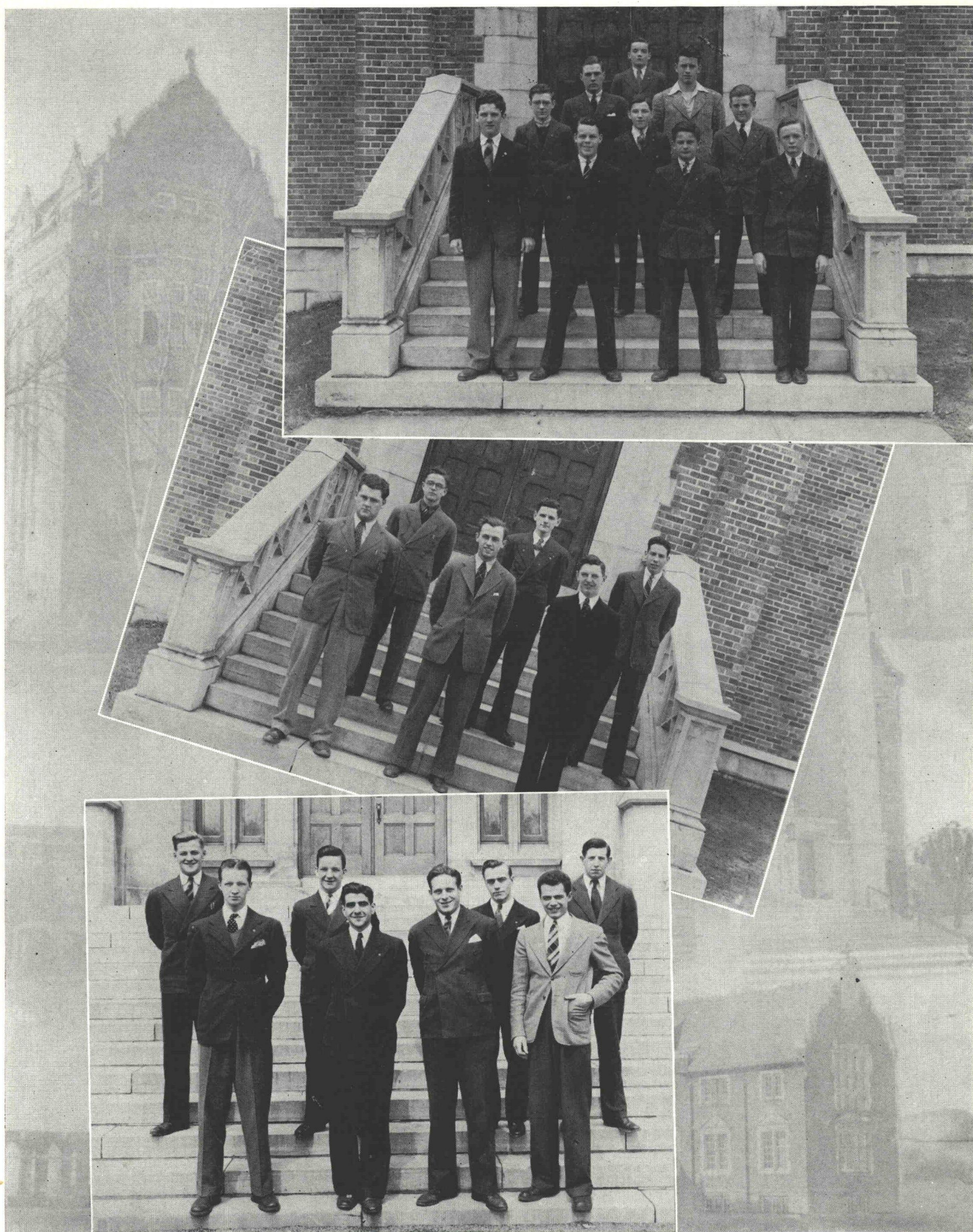
2—REV. R. JACKSON, C.S.P., '34

4—REV. F. ELLIOTT, S.J., '29

6—REV. J. FREDERICKSON, '35

3—REV. H. LABELLE, S.J., '29

7—REV. M. KELLY, '35



SODALITY EXECUTIVES

K.B.S.—*Front:* M. ASSELIN, R. DAWSON, C. MALONE, D. BUSSIÈRE; *2nd row:* W. McCARNEY, K. NORRIS, C. BROWN; *Back:* F. LANGAN, J. MEAGHER, P. SHEEHAN.

HIGH SCHOOL SODALITY—*Right to Left:* W. BROWN, A. MOLINA, F. McNALLY, J. JOHNSON, H. SEASONS, W. ASSELIN.

COLLEGE SODALITY—*1st row:* A. MACDOUGALL, R. THOMS, H. TINGLE, W. WADEY; *2nd row:* R. BRODRICK, N. DANN, F. KELLY, R. MACDONALD.

and Dumb Institute and Bordeaux Prison. Our Lady's Committee rendered untiring services in clothing and feeding the poor, while the social committee laboured perseveringly to make Sodality Night an outstanding success. Our gratitude and thanks to Father Noll for decorating our Lady's statue on December 8th and during May. Reverend Father John Frederickson, B.A. '35, recently ordained to the Holy Priesthood, delivered the sermon at the reception of Sodalists on December 8th. The plays "It will be all right on the night", "The Gray Overcoat", and "Knight Life" followed the reception and the annual banquet. So a most fitting climax was put to a truly beautiful feast day, the Immaculate Conception. Indeed the Sodality was blessed with many graces, judging by the following data:

| | |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------|
| Sodality Communions (Day Scholars)..... | 3000 |
| Sale of Jesuit Mission Magazine (Yearly Subscriptions).... | 50 |
| Sale of Queen's Work (Yearly Subscriptions)..... | 215 |
| Stamps..... | 1,500,000 |
| Poor Families Cared For..... | 40 |
| Poor Persons Clothed..... | 380 |
| Christmas Dinners (Family Poor Baskets, including 450 pounds of meat)..... | 44 |
| Sodality Plays..... | 3 |
| Pieces of Clothing Distributed to Poor..... | 2870 |
| Donations to Poor (Donations and Stamp Albums)..... | \$400 |

In 4 years, 12,700 Holy Communions were received; 935 yearly subscriptions to Catholic periodicals and more than \$300.00 from the sale of 2,500,000 stamps, have been collected. 919 persons have benefited from the labours of our Poor committee.

Several Missionary Fathers including Fathers Rolland, Moylan, and Couture were aided tremendously in their Mission fields by a supply of over 300 separate articles for use at Holy Mass and sick calls. These articles included amices, albs, girdles, maniples, stoles, chasubles, corporals, burses, pixes, surplices, purificators, cinctures and rituals. We wish to thank in a very special way, Reverend Father John J. Durnin for his generous contribution in this regard.

THE MISSA:—The Montreal Inter-Scholastic Sodality Association is a Diocesan Union of all the school Sodalities in the city of Montreal. It was brought into existence last fall through the unselfish efforts of Rev. Father Emmet Carter. His confidence in Father Daniel Lord's S.J. ability to instill enthusiasm into the hearts and minds of young people, prompted him to bring Father Lord and his staff to Montreal. Three full days, and Montreal youth were told, in no uncertain terms, just what a privilege it was to be a Sodalist. The conferences given by Father Lord and the organizing work of Father Carter bore fruit in the establishment of the Missa.

This union started work immediately. It organized a series of debates among the different Sodalities. It held a very successful social in the Knights of Columbus Hall, which started with a presentation of roses to "Our Lady's Shrine" and ended with night prayers. It had a drive to increase the subscriptions to the Montreal Beacon. The monthly meetings which brought many Sodalists from different parts of the city together, were a source of real encouragement and enthusiasm to all.

However, the most important work of all was accomplished in these last few months when it was brought home to a great majority of the Sodalists that unless we are spiritually strong and in love with Christ and His Blessed Mother, we cannot accomplish very much,—but once the Sodalists of Montreal have learned this, then they will have everything. Father H. Daly S.J., brought this lesson home in a very sincere and interesting way at the Leader's Day held on Sunday, April 21st, 1940, at Marguerite Bourgeois College and which was attended by over 300 leaders. Finally the Missa held a 'spiritual rally' at St. Patrick's Church on May 18th, 1940, at which Sodalists from all over Montreal attended and received Holy Communion. Father Daly S.J., addressed the Sodalists in the Church and Father Thoms spoke to them again at D'Arcy McGee High School where they assembled after breakfast.

Through their high personal ideals and their strong convictions, our Sodalists have fully attained the three-fold purpose for which a Sodality exists, namely, personal holiness and the desire to help one's neighbor together with the fulfilment of that desire and the continuation of Christ's mission on earth.

These wonderful achievements have been accomplished with the spiritual direction of our Reverend Father Moderator, excellently exemplified in his weekly Sodality talks, and the blessings showered on us by our Blessed Mother, the Queen of Heaven and Queen of Sodalists.

FRANK Kelly, '40,
Secretary-Treasurer.

1 1 1

KNIGHTS OF THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

ONCE again the K.B.S., as the Knights are usually called around Loyola, have had another successful year. They have been loyal to the fine tradition and to their word of honour of weekly Communion and a daily visit to their King and Master in the Tabernacle. Four years ago the students of this year's Fourth High began that trek from the Junior building to the Domestic Chapel and the Lord only knows how many prayers have been said since then.

Thanks to the unselfish service of men like O'Neil, Dawson, Malone, Asselin, Sheehan, and many others, the crusade to help our poor families was a greater success this year. Clothes, toys, food, even money came in generously. The work for the Missions brought in two large boxes of books and clothes and 25 subscriptions to the Jesuit Missions were taken by the K.B.S. But much remains to be done for the Missions, and a better organization needs to be set up. The weekly meetings were well attended, and many a future orator made his début at Loyola as a speaker on our Tuesday programme.

The reception of 80 members took place on April 27. Reverend Father Rector received the candidates after they had heard an inspiring sermon by Father Walsh. A banquet—an essential feature—followed this, and the day closed with a 2-hour movie.

A strong organization rests on firm foundations. Hence the importance of the K.B.S. for the younger generation at Loyola. The results can be seen in the higher classes where loyalty to the Saturday Communion-Breakfast has won the admiration of everybody. Spiritually Loyola is strong, thanks to a good beginning: the K.B.S.

THE SIEUR DE MAISONNEUVE

By DAVID SUTHERLAND

AS the tercentenary of the founding of Montreal approaches, our thoughts turn more and more back to the early days of Ville Marie, to the crude wooden stockade of 1642, and to the brave leader of the colonists, Paul de Chomedey, Sieur de Maisonneuve.

For of all the famous names in Canadian history and Canadian heroism, Maisonneuve personifies the tenacity and iron courage of early Montreal. Just as Jacques Cartier's monument heralds the discovery of Canada itself, and Champlain's mighty statue dominates Quebec, so the Sieur de Maisonneuve, explorer and colonist, soldier and administrator, belongs to Montreal. It is he who nourished her in her infancy and for twenty-two years protected and governed the budding young Ville Marie.

We can picture that day, though it is now three centuries ago, when he left the little colony of Quebec to follow in Cartier's and Champlain's footsteps and found a settlement at old Hochelaga. As he sets out up the broad St. Lawrence with his little band of priests and settlers, we wonder if he had any presentiment that he was about to plant the seed of a city which was to rival the greatest trading centers in the world, and whose sons were to spread their cultural and commercial influence over the whole continent.

As his little flotilla reaches the island, they see the cross planted by Cartier a century ago and debark for the great adventure. The forests ring to the woodmen's axes and the first clumsy stockade is raised: Ville Marie has been founded, Ville Marie—City of Mary—and every stroke of the axe holds its place in Canadian history.

Years pass, the new colony prospers; Jeanne Mance has set up her hospital, and the Sulpicians are teaching the Indians. Presiding over all is the strong, wise figure of Paul de Chomedey.

More years pass, and conditions change as a new governor comes to New France: De Mézy, the favourite of Louis XIV. Jealousy grips his heart as he sees the rising power and prestige of Maisonneuve. Influence at court is set in motion and the sad news strikes Ville Marie in the year 1664 that their governor has been recalled to France.

The Sieur de Maisonneuve said good-bye for the last time to this settlement which he could justly claim as his own and in the spring of that year left his one true home and returned to the land of his birth. The honour and reputation smirched by De Mézy was soon restored, but his position had been filled and he never returned. Yet we can truthfully say that he has never been supplanted as founder and father of Ville Marie since the day he parted to go back down the St. Lawrence the way he had come up those many eventful years ago.

HISTORY

By R. J. BLANCHFIELD

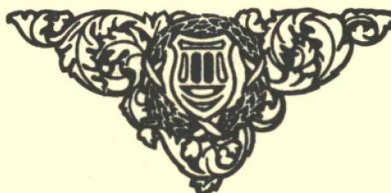
HISTORY has been most truly and simply described as God's mosaic—the Almighty design wherein every event, however minute, has its designated place, and wherein all proceeds toward the accomplishment of God's purpose.

Much history, in the common use of the term, has been made and written, but man has not powers sufficient to encompass it all. There is the hidden past, and the more deeply veiled future—and even unknown occurrences of the present. History's scope and magnitude prompted Thomas Carlyle to say: "History is a mighty drama, enacted upon the theatre of time, with suns for lamps, and eternity for a background."

These qualities,—magnitude, scope, purpose,—are attributive of History as a whole. But we may also take the qualities found in particular instances of history. Here we discover the glory and infamy, joy and sorrow, of men and nations, and the entire range of mankind's vice and virtue. There have been dark days and glorious ones, and there will be such in the future, until God's design is achieved.

There is much in History to attract the student—the lives of nations, races, religions; wars, plagues; discoveries, inventions, colonization; the slow but steady advance across the centuries of human liberty, social justice, and the true religion. It holds for him a strange fascination which may be only partly accounted for by its curiosities, interest, and lessons. The true reason for this fascination is the guiding Hand forever manifest in the course of History, and the Divine Truth and Wisdom contained in History's gradually shaping design. These furnish the only real reason for the study and enjoyment of History, and indeed for its very existence.

It is with these thoughts in mind that we may look hopefully into the future and feel secure in the knowledge that we are in God's Hands.



THE PASSIONLESS PHYSICIST

By JOSEPH E. SULLIVAN

I HAVE never read any of Isaac Newton's works; that enterprise I leave to those more courageous than I. But a little while ago I read a biography of Newton which gave me a fair idea of Newton's main discoveries in science and a very clear notion of what Newton himself was. The book was written by a modern scientist who loved Newton the scientist and Newton the man, and so was singularly fitted to write an inspired and inspiring biography of him. I hate to name the author, although I suppose I shall have to finally, to be just.

The biography was inspired by a love of science and a conviction that in Newton's work lay the greatest single advance ever made in science and by what amounted not only to an admiration for Newton as the perfect scientist, but to a downright love of the man for the qualities he possessed which incidently *made* him the perfect scientist. The biography was inspiring—when I put it away I was strongly attracted further to study the broad theories of science and I was strongly attracted to the personality of Newton. I failed to excite in myself any love for the man though, for there were things about him that I would not want in a friend—perhaps I should say he lacked qualities which I consider indispensable—judge for yourself from what follows. At any rate, the book left me with fairly clear notions of how Newton had fared temporally, compared with other early geniuses of science and art, of what his main scientific achievements had been, of what accomplishments his contemporaries had made, of what was the attitude to speculation in the England of the late seventeenth and early eighteenth century and finally, with a very clear notion of the mental habits, intellectual tastes, moral convictions, the temperament, the social appetites and the spiritual and physical passions, in a word, of the character of Newton himself. Newton's character as an explanation of his taste, method and success in science is almost as interesting in its uniqueness as his science. Certain of his qualities made him the genius that he was and certain others of his qualities prevented his genius from being nearly as productive as it could have been.

Temporally, Newton was comfortable most of his life. His mother and her friends, between them, managed to make his youth and education easy; he did go through a lean period when a young man, but later he gained recognition, admiration and a sinecure position at the Mint. All in all, he was not subject to the poverty, or indifference, or derision, which have been the lot of so many geniuses while alive.

His achievements in physics were tremendous; his was the greatest single contribution ever made to science, although he exercised his genius for physics only during one-third of his mature life. His most famous discovery was the law of gravitation, but he also formulated differential calculus and the practical theory of the composition of light. His theories of gravitation and light have been outmoded by the relativity and quantum theories which explain the observed phenomena more perfectly, but all three of his greatest discoveries still provide the best practical basis for physics as it is applied for instance, in engineering, and he formulated quite accidentally and without foundation, and then discarded, a theory of light as both particles and waves, which was surprisingly anticipatory of modern quantum theory.

His contemporaries in science were brilliant and a few would have shone as the leading lights in any other age but Newton's. Some of them, especially Leibnitz, engaged Newton in fierce controversy over the authorship of theories which they formed independently, but which Newton had already formulated and neglected to publish. As we shall see later, he had an indifference to his own genius and a secretiveness about his own discoveries which, combined, led to vindictiveness in independent, but later discoverers, and to a sense of injury and a reluctance to go with his work in Newton.

Speculation in England was ignorantly admired by the masses in Newton's day (1642-1727) and the official and royal encouragement was helpful, although not as strong or as well organized as in France. There was not such a sharp line between philosophy and physical science, and Newton himself often referred to his own work as philosophizing. Alchemy's ugly head had not yet been cut off, and Newton, the master physicist, was far more interested in finding the philosopher's stone than in the physics at which he was a genius. He spent far more time, energy and precision on his alchemical experiments in search of the secret of transmutation, at which he was mediocre, than on his experiments and calculations in physics, at both of which he was the master of masters. Leibnitz was a master, but Newton—literally, on a challenge—proved himself the master's master. Leibnitz had arrived at the rules of differential calculus independently, and Newton on hearing of them claimed that they must be identical with findings of his own, several years old, but unpublished. Apparently Leibnitz had not published the details, for he and his co-worker put their heads together and after some time evolved a delicate problem which could have been solved only with their calculus. They published the problem, with a challenge—aimed, of course, at Newton—to any physicist in the world to solve it within six months. Some of Newton's friends had received a copy of the problem one day from across the channel and they showed it to him. When he left that night he took the sheet home with him; the next morning he presented them with a solution correct in every detail. This was not bravado, as we shall see in a few moments.

Now that we have seen a few of the external features of Newton's life and age, let us look at Newton himself. At a point in Newton's twenties there occurred almost simultaneously in him two sweeping changes, or, more properly, developments.

As a youth, he was by no means a prodigy; he displayed only normal intellectual ability, but he was remarkable for a great inclination to experimentation. He carved wood figures incessantly and constructed mechanical models. He was once observed putting pegs in the ground at spots where the shadow of a barn fell at different hours. One of his mother's friends did notice this extraordinary interest in the sun's motions, and remarked on "the pregnancy of his parts, his strange inventions and extraordinary inclination for mechanics." Still he was possessed of only a good average intelligence and perhaps a better than average power of concentration upon a particular problem.

As a young man, he seemed fairly normal; he enjoyed society and good times; he had one "lukewarm" love affair to which the maiden coyly admitted; she was asked much later, after having been twice married, and "she did not deny that he entertained a love for her." His account-book bears ample witness to his normality of social appetite while at the university, for several of the largest expenditures are entered under the heads of "At the tavern—" and "Lost at cards—".

In his early twenties, however, his genius blossomed to full flower and not long afterward he began to change from a normal young man to a being who missed completely the delights of spiritual and physical passion, but also was impregnable to the bitterness, the pain and the disappointment which often attend the passions; and so he made the perfect scientist—his genius had bloomed, he already had, and was later to develop immensely, a power of deep concentration, and he had an utter indifference, whether natural or self-imposed, to those things which distract the greatest of geniuses from their work. He did not experience, and so was not distracted by, any deep spiritual love of family, of friends, of a woman, of his country, of mankind, even of ideals. He was not malevolent of mankind—he was merely not sufficiently interested to let its well-being disturb him; he was not antagonistic to his companions—he merely wished to be left alone to do the things he wanted to do; their presence disturbed his work and they were not that important to him, so he avoided them; there is some indication from his utterances and letters during a period of real mental unbalance that indicate his celibacy may have been imposed only with discipline, but he was none the less immune to disturbance from his work by stirrings of the flesh. If he had any patriotic sentiment, it was not deep enough ever to show itself or to distract him the slightest bit; he had no desire for fame or glory to lead him from the paths which pleased him, or to motivate him to make researches he would not otherwise have made or to continue a work of which he was tired. This was because he was without conceit—the knowledge of his own genius did not make him anxious to show it off. He once said that if he differed at all from the other people it was in his power to concentrate upon a problem.

He did have an immense power of concentration; it was an easy thing for him to turn his whole attention to a subject at a given moment, dispelling all the thoughts that come and go like tramps incessantly through most of our minds, even when we are exercising our best concentration; and he could maintain this trance-like state for hours—hours that would bring most of us literally to the edge of nervous collapse. It is possible for most of us to acquire this power to a degree, by repeated practice in forcing the mind to centre its attention upon one problem or subject, for increasingly longer periods of time, but in most of us, the streak of laziness itself prevents us from making the sustained effort which, if continued, would eventually kill laziness. In Newton, the power of concentration was developed and strengthened with practice, but the seeds of it had always been there; the result was that the power of prolonged and exclusive mental attention which he possessed has never been equalled by any human of whose work we have record.

But it was not this alone which made Newton a great physicist; he had something else which no other great scientist has had to the same degree. In solving the problems he means to solve, a scientist has a certain set of premises from which he must reason; but from the point where his premises stop and his reasoning must begin, there are many lines of procedure which he may take in his calculations, only one of which will lead him to the conclusion he wishes to reach. It is as though you came to a point in the road you were travelling where it branched off in eight directions, and one road would take you where you wanted to go, but there were no signposts. This is not a perfectly true picture of the position of the scientist's position when advancing from his premises, for the signposts are there, but faintly; we know this, because most scientists try and discard several lines of procedure before reaching, if indeed they do reach, the desired conclusion. Newton could see the signposts and he could read them; his mind's eye was keen and quick to an astounding degree in penetrating to the core of the problem; he was swift to grasp



the whole essence of the problem he had set himself, and so could select the course of reasoning which would lead to its solution.

This ability to decide what precisely was the point of the question to be solved was his only in the field of physics. He regarded it, as he regarded scriptural studies, theology, history and mysticism as superior in importance to physics. Physics to him was unimportant—so much so that it bothered him sometimes to have spent a long period of work in that subject; he emerged from periods of retirement spent on physics irritable and resentful that his genius should lie in a field that was of minor importance. The result was that the least excuse was enough to move him to lay aside the calculations he was making, however sweeping and successful they were, to take up something else like his alchemy or his exegesis. It was because of his low regard for physics, coupled with his reluctance to enter controversy, that he failed to publish his conclusions, frequently until years later. Yet his *Principia* is the greatest scientific treatise ever written. He did not publish this when it was written,—he simply did not consider his findings important. He would much rather have been a successful alchemist than the successful physicist that he was.

He was a successful physicist—so brilliantly successful that he was recognised in his own day and his work accepted as of the finest. He was phlegmatic—unmoved by the things that move most of us in a disturbing way, although not many of us would envy him his physical and spiritual apathy (we would rather have both pleasure and pain than neither); it enabled him to devote his genius to science when he wanted to. His imperturbability, his power of concentration and his peculiar genius empowered him to make, during a third of his working time, the greatest single advance ever made in science—what would he have done if he had loved physics? As J. W. N. Sullivan, who wrote the book "Isaac Newton" says, "The paradox of Newton's scientific career is due to the fact that, probable unique in the history of science, he was a genius of the first order at something he did not consider to be of the first importance."





LOYOLA NEWS STAFF—1st row: J. BRAYLEY, H. TINGLE, J. DOYLE, S. KNOX; 2nd row: H. SEASONS, D. LEDOUX, F. KOHLER, R. THOMS, N. DANN, P. SHAUGHNESSY, W. BRAYLEY; 3rd row: R. LINDSAY, J. KASTNER, A. MELLOR, A. WELBOURNE, W. SHORE, J. MCDUGALL.

THE ORCHESTRA—Seated: R. MEAGHER, T. MURPHY, A. MOLINA, G. BROWN, C. AUDET, A. MAHER, R. WELDON, R. BRODRICK, J. GREENE; Standing: M. LYNCH, F. WALSH, P. O'REILLY, W. WELDON, PROF. JEAN DROUIN, R. CADIEUX, M. MIER Y TERAN, B. CARDENAS, R. AUGER, J. O'BRIEN, F. MONAHAN, D. FIRLOTTE.



L.C.A.A. EXECUTIVE

Standing: J. O'BRIEN, L. CARDIN, J. BRAYLEY, N. DANN, B. J. CLEARY, D. ASSELIN.

Sitting: T. DAVIS, A. MACDOUGALL, W. WADEY, H. TINGLE, P. SHAUGHNESSY.

COLLEGE DEBATING EXECUTIVE

Standing: J. BRAYLEY, A. MACDOUGALL, H. TINGLE.

Sitting: A. WELBOURNE, R. THOMS, F. POWER.

Debating

ON September 25th the Loyola College Literary and Debating Society was reorganized under the Moderatorship of Rev. Father Noll, S.J. who again assumed that post after an absence of a few years. The elections returned Royden Thoms as President, Arthur Welbourne as Vice-President, and Francis Power as Secretary-Treasurer. Angus Macdougall, Harold Tingle, and John Brayley were chosen to serve as Councillors.

Debates on many and varied subjects were held twice monthly throughout the year and the response of the students and the interest they displayed was very encouraging indeed to the Executive.

In early November, the Honorable President represented Loyola at the meeting of the Inter-University Debating League held at Ottawa University, and succeeded in obtaining the choice of one of the Loyola suggestions as the official subject for this year. The question to be debated read: "Resolved that the St. Lawrence Waterways Project would be beneficial to Canada."

On February 13th the opening debates were held, Royden Thoms and Arthur Welbourne of the Affirmative journeying down to meet Bishop's at Lennoxville, while the Negative team of Norman Dann and Frank Power faced a University of Ottawa team here in Montreal.

The combination of Roy Thoms' logic and irrefutable arguments and Art Welbourne's eloquence and quick-witted rebuttal gave the Loyola Affirmative team a unanimous decision at Bishop's. But at home Norman Dann and Frank Power of the Negative fell victims to the deadly work of the boys from Ottawa. This decision was also unanimous.

Ottawa University won the round and the right to represent Eastern Canada in the final against McMaster University, while Loyola and Bishop's were second and third respectively. The final was eventually won by Ottawa University.

Early in February Loyola welcomed a visiting team from St. Michael's College, Winooski Park, Vermont under the managership of George Murphy. John Doyle and Kevin McKenna, both of Sophomore, upheld the Negative of "Resolved that a written constitution is necessary for social progress", and achieved a 2-1 victory for Loyola.

On April 30th and May 6th were held the College Inter-class Debates on the subject, "Resolved that there should be woman suffrage in the Province of Quebec", in which Senior was declared the champion after triumphing over Junior and Sophomore, which latter had just eliminated Freshman. Those chosen to represent their classes were: Senior—Lawrence Chesley, Harold Tingle, Philip Shaughnessy and Frank Kelly; Junior—John Brayley, Joseph Sullivan, William Shore, and John Costigan; Sophomore—Kelvin McKenna, John Doyle, Frank Mercier and Albert Mellor; and Freshman—Robert Joyce, James Mell, David Sutherland and Paul Carten.



Thus was brought to a successful conclusion another very interesting year of debating at Loyola. With the men coming up from Sophomore added to the nucleus of Junior the outlook is very bright indeed for Loyola to regain possession next year of the prized Beatty Trophy, emblematic of debating championship in the I.U.D.L.

To sum up activities in the High School Debating Society we quote in full the following article that appeared in the May 10th issue of the Loyola "News". "Although not participating in outside activities the High School Debating Society had a very successful year. To supply the loss of outside competition there were intra-mural debates between the two Fourth High classes. It is difficult to point out any speakers for special mention. Taking into account their inexperience, the arguments were consistent and well thought out. Another very noticeable fact was the vast improvement shown toward the end. The proposition, 'Farm life is better than City Life' inaugurated the year's activities. Sam Molina gives promise of becoming a fluent debater by his excellent command of English which he demonstrated in this debate. The following are a selection of the debates which we mention on account of their excellence: Resolved that 'Radio advertising should be banned' upheld by John McDougall and John Granda and opposed by Frank Fonseca and Tom Murphy. The affirmative won the judges' acclaim by their forceful and eloquent arguments. The 2nd debate in my mind deserving attention was: Resolved that 'An Athletic fee should be introduced at Loyola'. The speakers for the affirmative, Eddie Emberg and George Morley gave an excellent display, but due to the convincing arguments of Walter Niesluchowski, the negative received the verdict. The success that has been attained this year is due mainly to the able and ardent co-operation of Fr. Cadwallader, and also to the initiative of each individual member. The entire Society wishes to thank our Moderator for his constant encouragement and his excellent teaching of the rhetorical arts of Demosthenes and Cicero."



MODERN FRENCH LITERATURE

By STANLEY KNOX

WITHIN the last forty years, there has been a great revival of the Catholic faith in many countries. This revival has been very notable in France, and French literature has taken a very definite step toward the faith. Though many of the modern French authors are still pagan, or simply theists, a very great number of them have become sincere Catholics.

The aim of this article will be to trace the trend of French literature, more especially of poetry and the novel, in its evolution from romanticism to what it is today. And the literature of this century may well be called individualism, for every author has his own particular theory.

Up to the French Revolution the classic formula held strong. The Classic conceived his idea of the beautiful, and then attempted to express it in the most perfect manner. Some authors in the eighteenth century tried to break away from this tradition but never dared to effect the change. They merely suggested it.

With the French Revolution, came a break-off from everything traditional. This break affected literature as well as Politics. The Classic formula was thrown aside to give way to the Romanticists, whose theory was strictly to rely upon inspiration—a preconceived idea was taboo—Lyricism became the mode. This produced works that speak to the heart, although often they are either too eloquent, or suprasentimental.

But France was in a state of turmoil—Governments were changing—from Republic to Empire to Monarchy to Republic again. Likewise literary theories were most unstable; hardly had Romanticism time to assert itself when new theories supplanted it.

Romanticism had been a general theory, applicable to all forms of literature. But with the following schools a break appeared between the novel and the drama on one side, and poetry on the other.

The theory that immediately followed in poetry was "Le Parnasse". The Parnassiens believed in art and art alone. Their poems were masterpieces of harmonious association of words, but they convey practically no ideas, and are essentially pagan. Following this came the "Symbolists", who veiled the meaning contained in their works by means of symbols . . . by correspondences between colours and sounds, simple words and complex ideas. They attempted to transmit the beautiful, uniquely by speaking to the mind, leaving nothing to the imagination. As nobody knows just what the beautiful is, they may have found the proper analysis, but they omitted the fact that if a person has any difficulty in comprehending something, he will immediately try to find some phantasm, in his imagination, corresponding to the idea suggested. From this school were produced some of the finest poems in French literature, from what might be called the purely musical standpoint.

In the novel, after Romanticism, came Realism and Naturalism, both of which were nothing more than a description of life as it was. In itself the theory was fine but the trouble lay in the fact that either the authors had absolutely no experience

of life and were born pessimists, or they were men of very base lives. There is hardly any sign of decency, cleanliness, truth or honesty in any of their "masterpieces". If ever a decent, clean-living character appears, he is immediately depicted as weak-kneed, or feeble minded, or both.

Thus at the close of the nineteenth century we see in poetry a reaction against the lack of ideas as found in the Parnassians, by the opposite extreme, or abuse of the "intellectual", with nothing but ideas, and often too incomprehensible ideas, found in Symbolism. In the novel we have the discarding of every Christian moral principle. And characterizing both the novel and poetry, we find a dominant note of atheism and paganism.

With the twentieth century came a birth of individualism. In Modern French literature no definite school has appeared except possibly a Social school, that is comprised mostly of dramatists.

As would be expected, the theories of symbolism and naturalism were carried to the extreme by some. As symbolism was somewhat intellectual, early twentieth century groups developed this into hyper-intellectualism, a mild form of self imposed insanity, upheld by the buffoons of Cubism, Dadaism and Surrealism. This, thank Heaven rapidly died out in literature, though it did leave a very definite mark in painting and sculpture.

Naturalism merely continued on—stories depicting man as a two-legged brute, seeking only to satisfy his passions. This current is very prevalent in our English and American literature, especially fiction. The better part of today's best-sellers are of this type.

But the time had come to return to common sense and simplicity. The novel was the first experimenting grounds for this return.

Many intellectual revolutions take place in the minds of youths. Youths have great dreams of how to correct the evils of society, and in this case, of literature. Rarely do they find solutions, and if they do not find some way of occupying their minds, they fall into a rut of self-sympathy—a sort of cult of the ego. This is what happened to Marcel Proust. From his childhood he was confined to his room by illness, and had little to do but think of himself. His works are of the cult of the ego type, and while they solve nothing, they do deplore the situation.

But others shook away from this first stage and sought the solution. Though very few found and applied it, very many found the something that had been lost to French literature since the Revolution, the absence of which had caused the coldness that characterized the novel—they found Religion. Some of these authors are Maurice Barrès, Joris Karl Huysmans, and Paul Bourget.

Barrès started as a realist. But he found that everything he depicted was exceedingly cold, and that some rule was needed; he first turned to patriotism as a guide, but he realized that there was something activating even patriotism, and that was Christianity. Though he himself remained a free-thinker, his later works are impregnated with deep Christian feeling.

Huysmans went as low as a man could. A critic has said of him: "He spits upon life, then writes that it is filthy." He even tried the cult of the devil; but still that did not answer all the questions in his mind. Finally he took up the study of art . . . and the greatest testimonials of art in France are the French cathedrals. In studying them he could not fail to see the faith that had built them—he found Catholicism and his whole literary theory changed accordingly.

Paul Bourget is as well known in English as in French. He was a student of Psychology and very interested in moral diseases. In seeking cures, he tried naturalism, but man, as brute matter alone, brought no explanation. The only thing that did produce a comprehensible explanation was the presence of a soul. From the soul to Catholicism was but a short step. The result of his studies were his social novels, such as "Divorce", and strictly Catholic works such as "Le Sens de la Mort".

Today in France there are many all-Catholic writers: Bordeaux, Bazin, Baumann, Bertrand, and Léon Bloy, but these authors as well as the other three had found wherein lay the evil but instead of remedying the faults of naturalism, they brought forth the Catholic novel without considering that realism and Naturalism were true theories that required Christianization.

The man who effected this conciliation between Human nature and God, was François Mauriac. He understood that it was the duty of the novelist to be a realist . . . he had to describe life as he saw it—and though there is very much good in life, there is also quite a bit of the less good. By merely depicting one and the other, the author will give the impression that both are equally good for man's nature. The result of these considerations was the Mauriac novel, in which the good in life is painted as desirable, and the result of the application of moral principles, and the evil, as repugnant, and caused by the discarding of these principles. The conclusion is an emphasis upon the importance of moral education well grounded in the minds of men, so that the evil that is to be deplored, can be corrected. The only fault that can be found in Mauriac's novels is that the author seems to be somewhat of a pessimist, and his characters often end up very low on the moral scale. But even if he cannot make saints out of his personages, he makes them all the more real, and inspires the reader to compassion for the weakness of man, and to a deploration of the evil that brought them to their present state.

Here lies Mauriac's superiority. While the Nineteenth Century novelists, for the most part, depicted vice and passion as good and desirable, and Catholic writers had turned completely from this Naturalism, a theory which in itself is not wrong, Mauriac, by deploring the same vices as evil, and to be avoided, managed to Christianize both realism and naturalism. Evidently, he does not treat evil with the abandon and with all the most degrading details with which the naturalists sprayed their works.

Poets, however are, on the whole, much less rational, and consequently more difficult to analyse. There is no logical evolution that can be followed, from Symbolism to the theories now prevalent in France.

In any case the rebirth of Catholicism affected poetry very deeply. From the pagan incomprehensibility of Symbolism came an opposite reaction, one of wholesome Catholic simplicity; a glorification of the faith and customs of the French peasants. Chief amongst poets of this type are Louis Merdier, Louis le Cardonnell and Francis Jammes. One who deserves special mention is Charles Peguy. He expressed the most beautiful religious thoughts with the most childish simplicity. In many of his poems he makes himself the apostle of the Blessed Virgin. The title of one of his little poems can describe him and his manner better than any words; "There is nothing more beautiful, saith the Lord, than the little child who fall asleep while saying his prayers."

But outstanding from all these by sheer superiority of style or originality, are three poets, all of whom were students of Symbolism, and who either

threw it aside or adapted it to their own personalities, and as a result are strictly individualists.

The first is a merry farceur; not that there is not a wealth of meaning in his works, but that he expresses himself in a very amusing manner. This is Paul Fort.

The second is essentially an intellectual: Paul Valérie, and the third may be either a farceur or an intellectual, and very probably is both: Paul Claudel.

As to religion, Paul Fort is a *libre-penseur*. There is no trace of faith to be found in the greater portion of his works. As to his poetry, he disliked the monotony of regular verse . . . both to sight as to reading. So he wrote most of his poems in prose; but they can very easily be broken up into alexandrines. Most of his works are of the humorous type; not the kind that make you laugh, but that keep you smiling.

Paul Valérie remained faithful to the Classic form of verse; his only religion is a cult of the intellect. As his favourite theory is relativity, he finds nothing wrong in the beliefs of others; for it is merely the ego that dictates beliefs, and no two people have the same personality. He seems to be strictly an egoist—he studies much and probably writes as much, but he keeps all his works to himself. Every now and then he publishes a book which is merely a recital of a series of his thoughts. But he is better known by his poems. Not that many of them are read, but they contain a new literary theory. Valérie was greatly influenced by the Symbolists. In analysing their theory, he found that after all every word is but the symbol of something either existing in reality or in imagination. So instead of discovering new symbols, he studied words and found out their true, original meaning. The result of this is a seeming obscurity in his works which in reality is not obscurity but a lost simplicity. The explanation of this seems to be that with evolution words have lost their original, simple meaning, and we now understand them as representatives of rather complex ideas, when primarily they were quite simple. Thus Valérie's poems are only understood by reverting to the etymology of the words he uses, even tracing them back to the Latin. He is principally noted by the fact that he uses a minimum of words to convey a maximum of meaning. On the whole his poems can be considered as of an improved Classicism. His style is considered as about the best in French literature.

There is debate as to whether anyone really understands Paul Claudel. He is evidently a farceur, for when people criticize his unorthodox style, he immediately writes a book in an even more baroque language. But in his works there is certainly something more profound than comedy. He writes principally plays, and some ardent followers of Shakespeare, as the greatest of all writers, after reading Claudel have changed their opinion.

Claudel, in his life as diplomat and ambassador, had every opportunity to study all forms of human life, and all literatures. He delved deep into the Bible, dwelling especially upon the Prophecies and the Apocalypse. Possibly his obscurity can be explained by this.

But it is hard to judge whether his works convey some deep ethereal meaning that can only be obtained by some form of infusion after the fourth or fifth reading, or whether he means exactly what he says. His stories are always simple ones, as are the parables. But without explanation, parables may be interpreted in any manner, by different individuals. So possibly his works are for the individual to understand as he pleases. But the main characteristic of Claudel's works, whether

simple tale, or difficulty understood parable, is profound Catholicism. And were this all that could be gained from them, they would still be well worth while.

As a change from the last century, the great majority of his characters are noble and unselfish, a new note that had disappeared with classicism. As to his style, it is absolutely unclassical, unorthodox, and in the eyes of the "Académie Française" unethical. He associated words in the most unexpected manner, and refuses to use conventional verse. He bases his verses on respiratory and intonation rhythm. They are a series of long and short phrases, the value of which is not in the reading but the reciting. When recited, they produce a very pleasing effect, that completely offsets the monotony of regular verse.

We are in no position to judge the literary greatness of these authors because the criterion of art is the test of time, and most of these men are our contemporaries. But the conclusion that can be drawn is that many of them were successful in dragging French Literature out of the mire of Atheism and Base Naturalism, giving it a new, clean, Christian life. Others opened new horizons to a new concept of poetry that may ultimately lead back to what was considered the golden age of literature, Classicism. Not the classicism of Racine and Corneille, but a modern classicism, improved by the lessons taught by those theories into which the authors of the last two centuries had drifted.



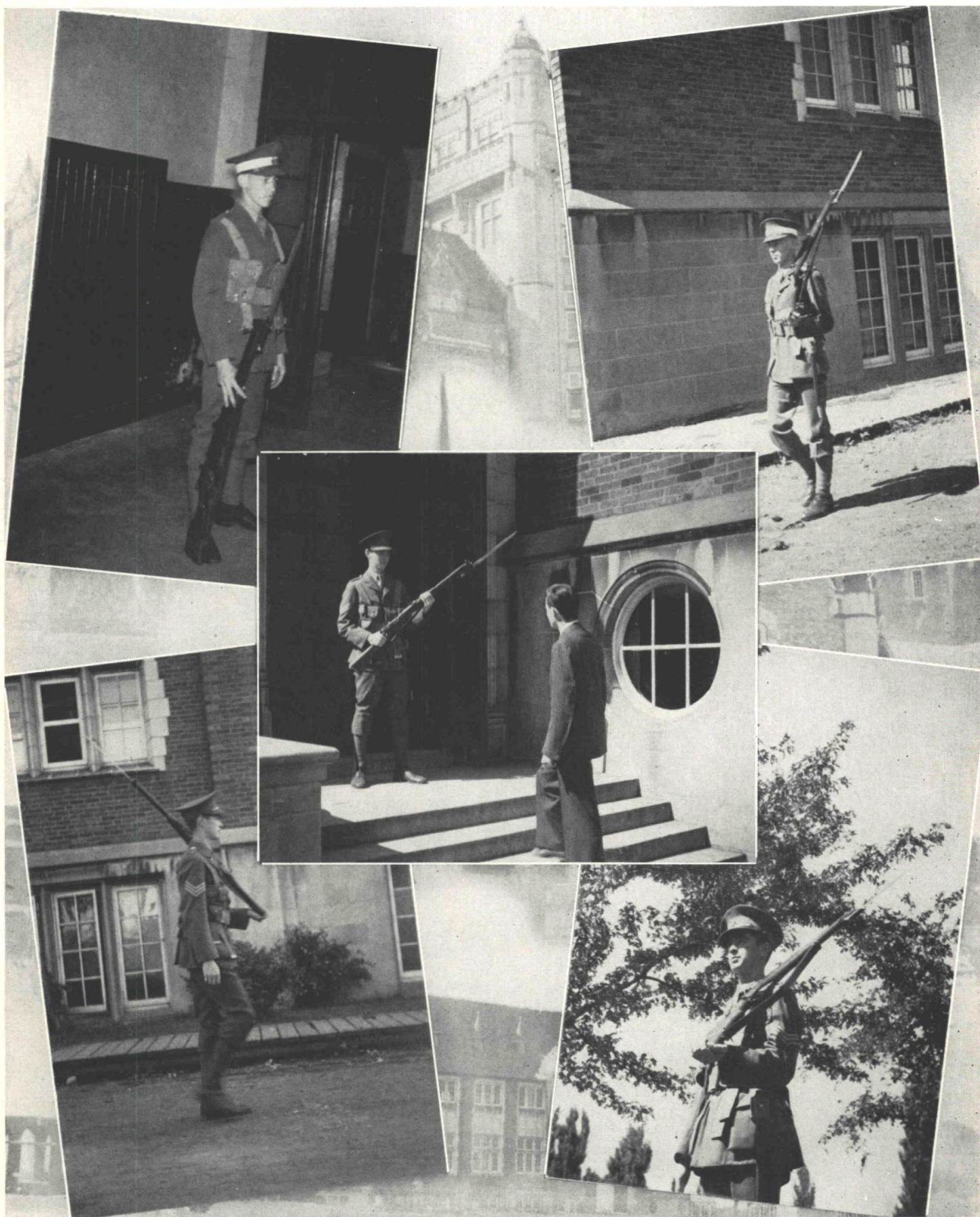
C.O.T.C.

DURING the past year the C.O.T.C. at Loyola College has established an enviable record in the Dominion of Canada. The Contingent was brought into existence by Captain the Rev. W. H. Hingston, S.J., with the assistance of the Officers of the 55th Irish Canadian Rangers 199th Battalion C.E.F. The Corps was intended to perpetuate the Irish Canadian Rangers. Authority for its establishment was obtained and published in General Order No. 37, May 15th, 1919, with Major M. J. McCrory in Command. Later the Command was assumed by Major E. T. Reynolds. During these initial periods the Corps progressed steadily both in efficiency and in numbers until finally in 1935 the long hoped-for increase in establishment became a reality, and for the first time the Unit paraded as a Battalion, being commanded by Lieut.-Col. E. G. O'Brien, E.D.

The present Commanding Officer is Lieut.-Col. J. W. Long who is the son of the late and widely known Catholic Schools' Instructor, Col. John Long. The present O.C., enlisting at the age of 17, saw active service in France in 1917 and 1918. He rose steadily from rank to rank and in 1930 was transferred from the 13th Scottish Light Dragoons to Loyola College C.O.T.C., becoming Captain and 2nd in Command to the then Major E. G. O'Brien. In July 1937 he became Commanding Officer.

In reviewing the work that has been accomplished by the C.O.T.C. this year it is interesting to note that the Corps was the first C.O.T.C. in the District and possibly in Canada to post its own Armoury Guard at the outbreak of war. Again the Contingent was the first in Canada to begin the Refresher Courses for Officers, and a qualifying Course for former students of the College. Those completing these courses qualify for Commissions in the C.A.S.F. Starting one week after the outbreak of hostilities there were over 100 applicants accepted to study, and they turned out for three hours three or four nights a week. In January of this year about the same number of candidates began the night courses. The College undergraduates carried on as usual, and candidates for qualifications for commissions constituted the largest classes that have ever been taken on for this special training in the history of the Corps. Work will continue throughout the summer months, and two full companies are anticipated for the summer camp to be held at Mt. Bruno from August 2nd to August 13th. Anyone in the Corps over eighteen years of age will be accepted.

The following qualifications were received by Officers of this Corps during the past year:—Militia Staff Course: Major Paul Brennan passed the examinations in theory and attended the practical course at Port Hope last summer, passing the practical examinations. For completing both the theoretical and practical part of the Course he received the m.s.c. certificate, the first and only one to be received by an officer of the Corps. In General Orders, No. 18, Major Paul Brennan was appointed Chief Instructor and has been therefore transferred to Battalion Headquarters. Major Eugene T. Hankey completed and passed all the theoretical of the Staff Course, and Major Randolph F. Routh and Major Vincent O. Walsh passed the Map Reading and Military Law of the theoretical examinations. Major Albert Royer qualified for his majority at the Camp School held at St. Johns during this



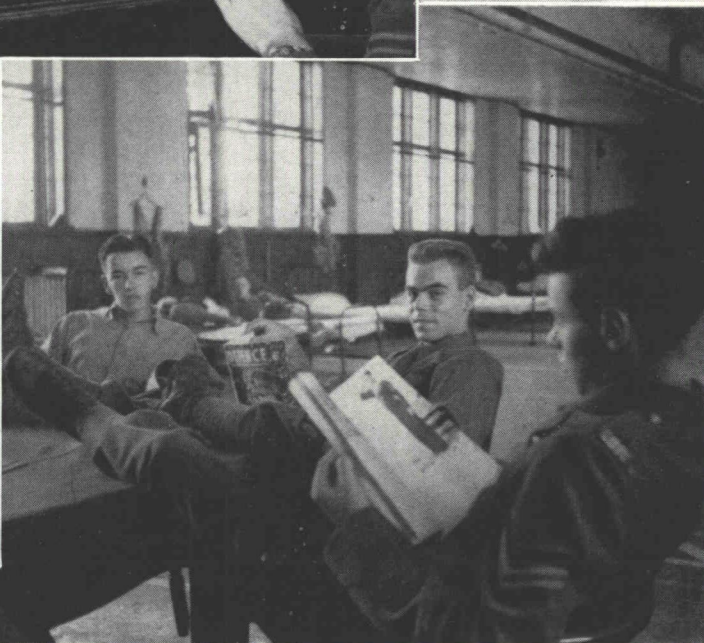
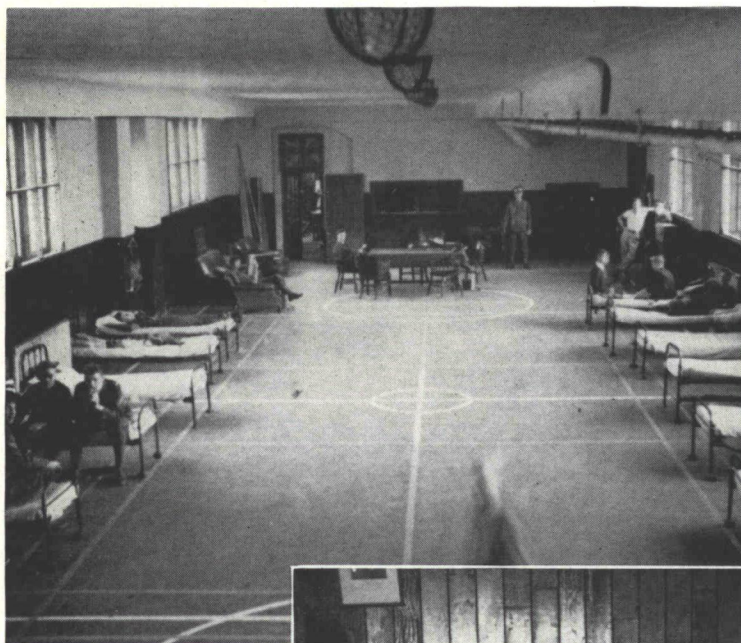
—Photos: E. Gareau

AUGUST, 1939: A FEW WEEKS BEFORE THE SECOND WORLD WAR BEGAN. LOYOLA STATIONS GUARDS ABOUT HER C.O.T.C. QUARTERS IN THE JUNIOR BUILDING.

Top: CDT. HUGH BRACELAND AS INNER AND OUTER SENTRY.

Centre: SGT. JACK WARREN: THE CHALLENGE.

Bottom: SGT. JACK WARREN, OUTER SENTRY.

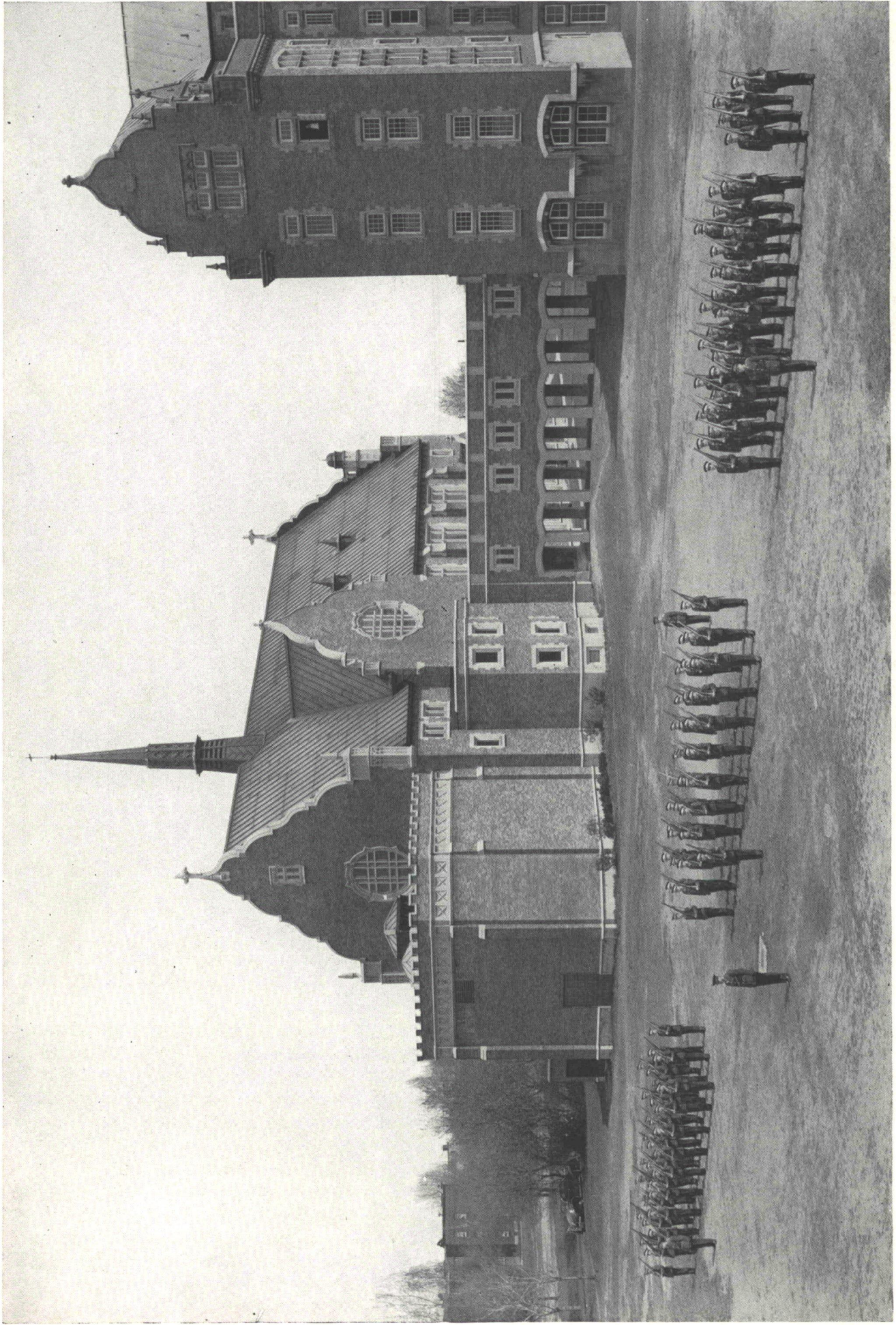


Top: THE GUARDROOM AND FOUR GUARDS.
 Centre: ORDERLY ROOM.
 Bottom: OFF DUTY.

—Photos: E. Gareau



C.O.T.C. TACTICS IN THE GAS CHAMBER



C.O.T.C. GARRISON PARADE—MAY, 1940

same period. Capt. Angus Macdougall qualified as Instructor in Small Arms at the Canadian Small Arms School, Ottawa.

On the occasions of the Armistice Parade, Memorial Service for Sir Arthur Currie and the funeral procession of the late Lord Tweedsmuir, a delegation of officers commanded by Lieut.-Col. Long represented the Corps. In the Garrison Parade held May 19th, the Contingent turned out a full company, and the performance on that day merited many favourable comments and an enthusiastic expression of approval for the College.

A list is being kept of all former students and members of the Corps who are at present on Active Service. C.O.T.C. and College authorities will greatly appreciate any assistance that can be rendered in making this list exact and complete. Following is the list to date:

| | | |
|-------------------|----------------|---------------------------|
| BASKERVILLE, P. | Pilot Officer | R.C.A.F. |
| DE NIVERVILLE, G. | Pilot Officer | R.C.A.F. |
| DILLON, T. | Lieutenant | R.C.A.S.F. |
| DUMAS, W. | Aircraftsman | R.C.A.F. |
| GOTRO, N. | | Fld. Amb. |
| GRAY, C. | Lieutenant | R.C.A. |
| HUDSON, P. | Lieutenant | C.A.S.F. |
| HILL, C. | Lieutenant | R.C.A. |
| KIRKWOOD, T. | H.M.S. Hunter | R.N. |
| LABELLE, J. | Lieutenant | R.C.A. |
| LACHAINE, J. | Lieutenant | C.A.S.F. |
| LAPIERRE, E. | Lieutenant | Regt. de Maisonneuve |
| LEDoux, F. | Lieutenant | R.M.R. (M.G.) |
| LEDoux, H. | Flying Officer | R.C.A.F. |
| LETOURNEAU, C. | Captain | C.A.M.C. |
| MARTYN, L. | Private | 6th Fld. Amb., R.C.A.M.C. |
| McASEY, J. | Lieutenant | C.C.S. |
| MURPHY, T. | Captain | R.C.A. |
| McGOVERN, J. | Captain | C.A.M.C. |
| McMAHON, R. | Captain | C.A.M.C. |
| McNAUGHTON, A. | Pilot Officer | R.C.A.F. |
| McNAUGHTON, E. | Lieutenant | R.C.A. |
| McNAUGHTON, I. | Pilot Officer | R.C.A.F. |
| O'BRIEN, J. | H.M.S. Berwick | R.N. |
| PHELAN, A. | Captain | T.R.R. (Tank) |
| WALSH, V. | Group Captain | R.C.A.F. |
| WHITESIDE, D. | Lieutenant | C.A.S.C. |

Considering the size of the College and the fact that it is comparatively young, Loyola's record in Military spheres is one of which we can be proud. When the last war broke out, Loyola was in its tender years yet she contributed nearly 300 to the Canadian Forces from the ranks of her students and alumni. In this war it can readily be seen that the high standard Loyola has set will be maintained. Comparing our effort with that of other educational institutions that have far greater numbers, it will be noted that Loyola is once again to the fore.

THROUGH MARY TO PEACE

By ARTHUR WELBOURNE

*"All of the horses were gleaming white;
Ridden by wraiths from death's long night;
The Great White Host! The Host of Peace!
Had come to save, that war should cease!*

*The great white steeds with arching crests,
Like to like and breast to breast,
Swept on through volley of shot and shell;
And never a horse or rider fell.*

*While at their head as in command,
The Leader of the mighty band,
In majesty serene, sublime,
He rode, with haloed face Divine.*

*Then turned the foe in disarray—
Gone was war's false panoply—
As from the Great White Host they fled:
The Host of Peace—these are not 'dead'!"*

(BLANCHE I. BREMMER)

IN the magnificent prophetic Apocalypse of St. John he sees a vision of four riders, the Four Horsemen—victorious Christ; the pale and ghastly phantom Death; War astride a red horse and horrible to behold and destructive of all that is fine and clean and noble in man and his purpose and ideals, and lastly, the rider in War's train, Famine and pestilence, disease, decay, ruin, utter desolation.

The sombre spectre of War, booted and spurred, stands today at the crest of his legions and pausing a brief moment surveys the gaping fields made ghastly with the broken bodies of men, as overhead the face of God's sky is darkened and disgraced by countless squadrons of raiders winging on across the blue to spew their deadly charge of havoc and destruction on the innocent below whose only crime is that they lie in the Juggernaut path of this Colossus who would "bestride the world" and write "Imperator Mundi" after his infamous name.

The terrible three scourges stand outlined against the sky, their tainted robes flapping in the gale that sweeps across the vast carnage, whose horror must almost blanch even the cheek of God,—and there they stand awaiting further command from the inhuman monster who is their master, evil incarnate, the stain of all mankind.

We have witnessed the deliberate and violent transgression of all law and order, even of the most ultimate and elementary principles of morality, by men completely imbued with the spirit of utter materialism and possessed of not one iota of honor

or humanness or morality. We have seen the pledged word repeatedly and wantonly broken, disregarded, scorned and all manner of barbaric cruelty and torture practiced on innocent and helpless peoples. We were stirred to our depths when these vandals announced their denial of all religious principles, even the most basic, and of all liberty and democracy.

We have seen persecution after persecution launched against powerless victims with the aid of every instrument of agony that could be devised by minds steeped in bestiality, in the savagery and ferocity of their diabolical hatred and lust.

In our time was innocent Austria seized, brave Czechoslovakia shattered, Catholic Poland brutally raped, neutral Denmark and Norway invaded, Switzerland threatened, and now the helpless Low Countries, Belgium, Holland and Luxembourg, are being devastated with all the treachery and savagery of which this "wild beast" is capable in his insatiable orgy of aggression and despoliation and oppression.

We have seen all international agreements relating to the honorable conduct of war between nations callously disregarded and deliberately trampled into dust by this Moloch who washes his hands of them in the blood of countless thousands of slaughtered victims—blood that cries to Heaven for vengeance and atonement!

In this struggle that has been thrust upon us, this struggle that right may prevail and that justice may not vanish from the face of the earth, we shall give of the best that is within us, strengthened in our resolve by the assurance that by our sacrifice and travail the world will once more see the "spires of peace" glistening in God's sunlight as morning again bravely rides the skies and war and hatred and lust for world-domination are forever banished from the hearts of men. We pause in silent salute and pay our solemn tribute to these young men, and women, too, who like Chesterton's "last knight of Europe" have "taken weapons from the wall" and ridden forth with the look of eagles in their eyes to offer their lives on the altar of patriotism in the cause of God and humanity,—knights all, "beaux sabreurs, sans peur et sans reproche."

These Bayards who are falling "with their faces to the foe" as they ransom all humanity by the deathless sacrifice of their hearts' blood shall not go unremembered for in Binyon's simple words, "At the going down of the sun and in the morning we shall remember them." They relish life with all the verve and zest of young manhood. "Life," as Chesterton wrote, "that is mean to the mean of heart and only brave to the brave"; they "lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow," but they have answered "Adsum" to the call to the Great Cause, not for glory or adventure or gain, but to serve in the cause of true Catholic patriotism and the thunder of their response is echoing through all the portals of the civilized world bringing new hope and courage and strength to helpless sufferers weary with their burden of oppression and persecution, and striking chill fear into the hearts of these monsters who for their own base ends have cried "Havoc" and "let loose the dogs of War."

The world cries out in anguish for a true, just and lasting peace, that freed from the haunting spectre of savage aggression we may turn all our efforts to reconstruction, rehabilitation, and restoration. But the outlook for peace is dark and it seems very remote, indeed, as each day brings reports of fresh atrocities and barbarisms. Thus we have all the more reason to turn to the Queen of Peace in whose mercy and protection His Holiness the Pope told pilgrims at a recent audience, "We place our hopes—at this time when angry clouds, the colour of death, mass over the earth."

The world will never forget the magnificent demonstration of the efficacy of Mary's intercession when in the dark and gloomy days of October, 1918 the then reigning Pontiff Benedict XV united the Catholic world in a great appeal to Mary the Mother of the Prince of Peace that through her powerful intercession peace might again be restored to a troubled earth, and, as history records, but a few brief days later, the nations of the earth forsook the sword and the great glad cry of "Armistice" re-echoed across the liberated world.

The present Holy Father is praying and working with all his power "that this stern trial may end with the restoration of full liberty and independence" of all countries, and that "God, Who commands the winds and the oceans, may also bring peace to this Tempest that shakes the hearts of men, and give us peace once more." He, too, has called for united prayer to Mary our Mother of Perpetual Help for a true, just, and lasting peace. Let us by prayer all join together in beseeching Almighty God that by the eternal merits of His Divine Son Our Lord Jesus Christ and through the powerful intercession of Mary the Queen of Peace, we may be released from this terrible scourge of war and that the gentle soothing succour of blessed Peace may descend upon us as a mantle of strength and redemption and that peace may once again be in our hearts and on our lips forevermore.

1 1 1

Spring

*The snowy mantles disappear,
And swell the creeks to roaring floods.
The south wind whispers soft and clear
Amid the twigs and swelling buds.*

*Now winter with its piercing cold
Retreats before the warm sun's glow.
The flowers formed in Nature's mould
Begin to live, to stir, to grow.*

*The robin comes to take his place
With cheery chirp on battlement.
The tulip pokes its cup-shaped face
Above the turf with fragrant scent.*

*The pond long frozen now reflects,
With limpid waters framed in green,
The sky with wisps and cloudlets flecked
Resplendent in its springtime sheen.*

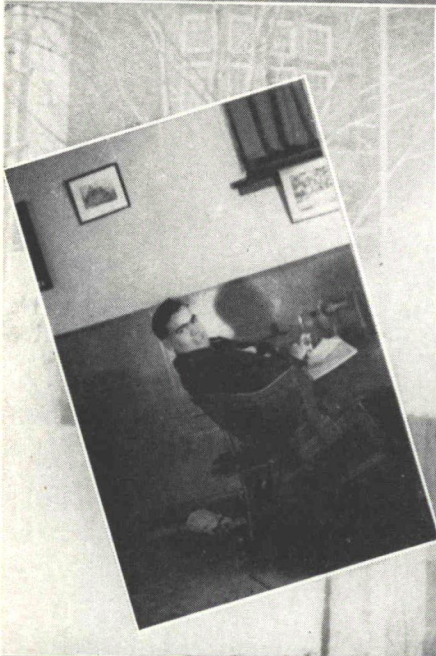
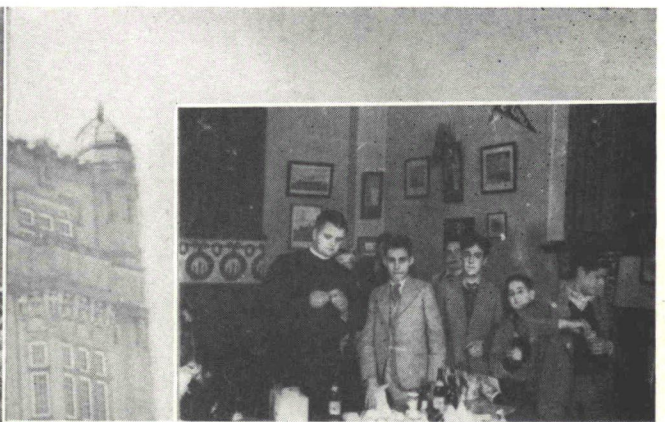
HUGH MAHONEY, '42

In Solitude

*In Solitude, so deep, so dark,
My soul is sad and shows the mark
Of all those years I spent behind
This fearful veil—forever blind!
I shall ne'er see the soaring lark;
I shall ne'er view the twinkling spark
Of the evening star, engulfed in dark—
No ray of hope to soothe my mind
In Solitude.*

*I feel the fresh, cool breeze of May;
I know the sunshine's rich, warm ray;
The yielding lips of the dew-dipped rose
Softly kiss my cheek. I close
Each petal and sadly turn away.
Alone I linger, day on day,
Along the shadows of my way,
Seeking, yearning for repose
In Solitude.*

DAVID ASSELIN, '42



AROUND THE COLLEGE



—Photos: Brayley and Bureau

Top Left: DICK PARÉ. Top Right: BREAKFAST ON SKI TRAIN—left to right: PHIL. SHAUGHNESSY, P. LIMOGES, V. MITCHELL, M. KIERANS.

Centre Left: JOHN CHANDLER, GOLF CHAMPION. Centre Right: JOSEPH SULLIVAN, DEBATING, R. THOMS, *Chairman*.

Lower Right: FRANK KAINE AND LUCIEN CARDIN, GETTING A NEW SLANT ON THINGS.

Lower Left: FOURTH YEAR HIGH "A" TOUCH FOOTBALL CHAMPIONS—Front: F. FONSECA, J. CALLARY, G. MCGLYNN, *Captain*, F. KELLY, J. MACDONELL;
Back: T. TOPPINGS, R. BLANCHFIELD, W. NIESLUCHOWSKI, R. DRISCOLL, J. JOHNSON.



FOURTH
"A"

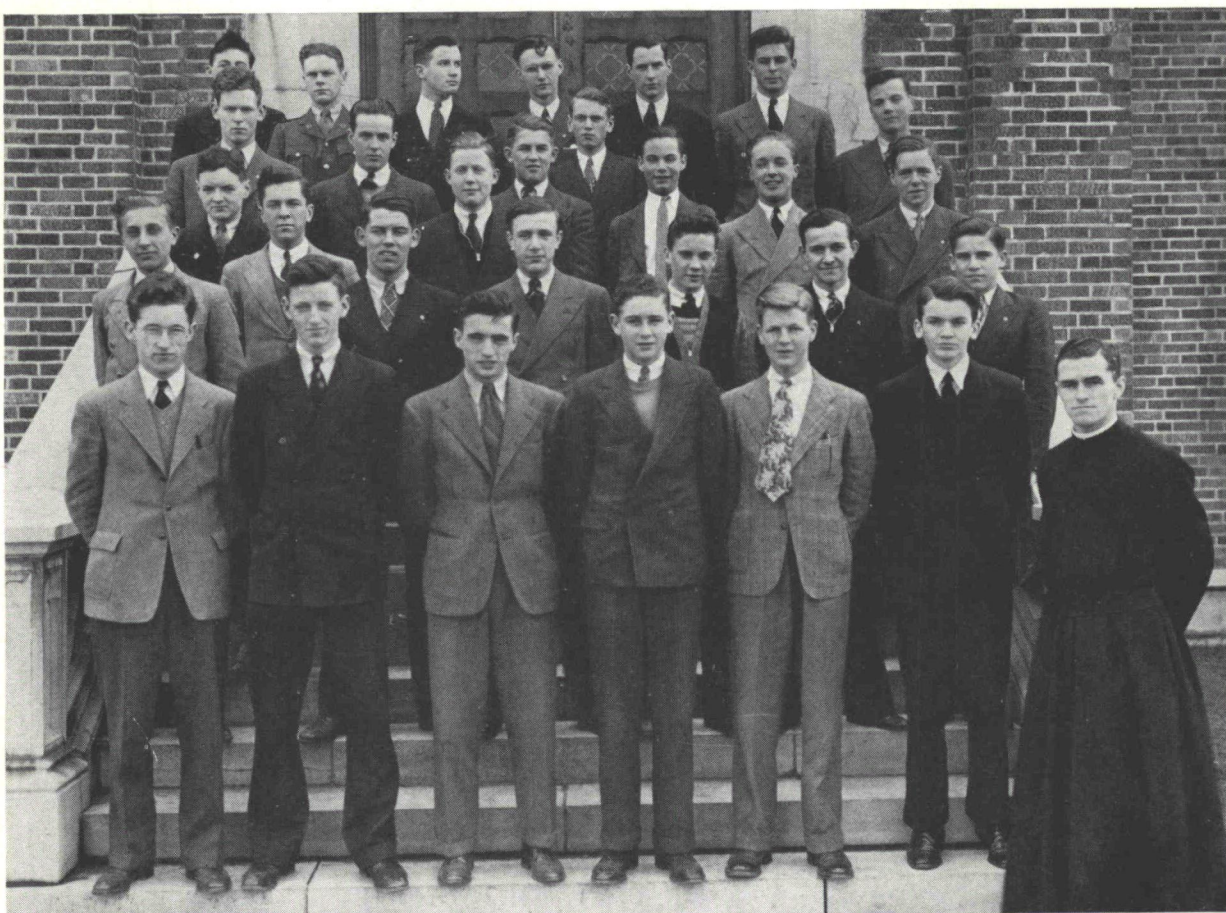


FOURTH
"B"

HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATES

FOURTH HIGH A—Front: E. EMBERG (*Vice-President*), H. SEASONS (*President*), REV. R. JOHNSTON, S.J., J. CALLARY (*Secretary*), J. MACDONELL, J. JOHNSON; 2nd row: G. MCGLYNN, W. BRAYLEY, R. BLANCHFIELD, W. ASSELIN, N. SCOLLARD, F. KELLY, A. NARIZZANO, F. KOHLER; 3rd row: W. NIESLUCHOWSKI, G. DESJARDINS, G. BYRNE, J. LAROCHELLE, R. MEAGHER; 4th row: F. FONSECA, B. MCQUILLAN, H. COUGHLIN, J. GRANDA, P. SHAUGHNESSY, R. DRISCOLL, T. TOPPINGS, F. PORTEOUS; 5th row: L. LAFLECHE, T. MURPHY, J. MCDUGALL, G. MORLEY.

FOURTH HIGH B—Front: REV. R. CADWALLADER, S.J., J. MARTIN (*Vice-President*), W. HAMMOND (*President*), F. McNALLY (*Secretary*), A. LARREA; 2nd row: B. LEGARE, JAMES McLAUGHLIN, F. PELLETIER, G. KAVANAGH; 3rd row: G. MALLET, C. MELANCON, J. BUJOLD, R. LABELLE, J. SCHORMANN, F. MOLINA; 4th row: JOSEPH McLAUGHLIN, K. O'CONNOR, R. HAYES, G. BROWN, C. LINDSAY, E. HYDE, R. LINDSAY, F. WALSH, E. PRICE.



THIRD
"A"



THIRD
"B"

HIGH SCHOOL CLASSES

THIRD YEAR HIGH A—Front: J. WILKINS, A. McDONALD, D. SHEEHAN (*Vice-President*), D. PORTEOUS (*President*), W. DOYLE (*Secretary*), R. DUNGAN, Mr. D. FOGARTY, S.J.; 2nd row: P. RACZ, O. HIGGINS, P. TANSEY, F. BEDFORD, G. KELLY, P. O'REILLY, P. DE VERTEUIL; 3rd row: R. CRONIN, W. MURPHY, J. O'BRIEN, J. O'CONNOR; 4th row: L. SHERWOOD, T. TREMPÉ, J. DORVAL, P. DEVAUX, V. CHARTIER, E. MEAGHER; 5th row: S. NARIZZANO, F. MCGRATH, D. LEDOUX, J. KASTNER, D. WALSH, R. SWINTON.

THIRD YEAR HIGH B—Front: J. GRATTON, L. DAVIS, C. ALDAYA (*Vice-President*), T. SEASONS (*President*), P. LOVELL (*Secretary*), Mr. J. LEAHY, S.J.; 2nd row: A. MOLINA, M. SCOLLARD, R. DOHN, F. RYAN; 3rd row: F. CALDERONE, G. CASTONGUAY, F. KELLEY, J. LEWIS, M. MIER Y TERAN, E. DELANEY, J. CARRIERE; 4th row: J. MUIR, C. TABIO, D. BROPHY, F. DAVIS, B. BOSSY, R. SAWYER; 5th row: C. GAHAGAN, J. ORR, F. LONDONO, H. McMULLEN, H. ALDAYA, M. LYNCH, R. FAUTEUX, R. LIMOGES, J. PARKER.

THIRD HIGH A

(Any references to persons living or half-dead is purely intentional.)

FROM Boston in the early days of September, 1939 there appeared one, Daniel Sheehan, later acclaimed unanimously as our President; thus began the hectic career of $4a - a = 3a$ (the advantage of math. in a classical course). To the post of Vice-president was elected that dynamic personality, that athletic marvel, that man of letters, ugh? . . . O yes, Allan McDonald. Out of the wild and desolate wastes of Amos, after a perilous journey by sled, plane and rail, came Jacques Dorval, to fill the position of "Sucker"-tary Treasurer.

Valmore Chartier, a timid little chap of delicate temperament, is one of the few among us who seldom commit themselves verbally, especially during class. Of somewhat the same class is Jackie O'Brien, yet Jack is a very fount of knowledge, yea, even a High School Librarian. Among the names of "knowing" people we must take care to insert that of Roderick Dungan: Rod is a fiend for poetry without rhyme, drawing without sense, and it is to him we dedicate this little poem:

--- - - --- -- - !!
--- — --- — - — !!!

It is written in blank verse.

Prominent during the year for their dramatic achievements, we salute Sylvio Narizzano and Gerald Kelly, both of whom, in spirited fashion, upheld the reputation of their class, in the major play of the year: "A Tale of Two Cities".

To Paul "Why" Racz, we willingly cede the Latin arena. Paul's pet phrase is "Gee, I don't know".

If during the year your Sunday morning stroll took you across the campus, you must have heard wafted o'er the balmy air, gently, O so gently, the screech of a fiddle . . . It was in the hands of our class maestro, Pat O'Reilly.

Peter de Verteuil and Thomas Trempe are the class chemical wizards, reeking with H216 (?).

To anyone interested in advancing his knowledge of Greek, or Geometry, or English, or Slang, we suggest recourse at an early date (not hour) to Professor James O'Connor. (No he's not the fish-man.)

Not a cadet, not a lance-corporal, no not even a corporal, but a full-fledged Sergeant is Francis McGrath. Sarge "Much" Grath is always interested in the recital of his life-story beginning: "One day, in the Summer of '33, I was in the middle of the Gobi desert; I had neither gun nor food, etc., etc. . . ."

It seems that Omer Higgins and Peter Tansey have adopted a non-intervention policy especially during the more trying hours of Greek.

Among the many who have adopted the manly art of self-defence (boxing to you) is that pleasantly plump young dandy, 'Herbert' Murphy.

But now let us pause, for slowly, majestically, with firm step there approaches the one and only (thank Heaven) Patrick Devaux. This Frankenstein of "Geraint and Enid", this hero of "Gunga Din", is numbered among those whose habitat is that space above the Junior class-rooms.

The leading carpenter of the class is Daniel "Sleepy" Porteous; what he doesn't know could be put in a library, no, in ten libraries . . . better make it twenty . . . oh suit yourself.

Ed Meagher and Livius Sherwood are typical 3A students: lively, energetic, willing and intelligent, yes sir, always happy-go-lucky fellows.

Late slips, a slick coiffure, ultra-marine socks, gray flannels, and a conspicuous sport-jacket help greatly to describe Willy Doyle.

Praise to John Wilkins, Darrell Walsh, Richard Cronin for their considerable amount of applied energy during the year.

Fred Bedford, our philatelist, is going color-blind, worrying whether one of his stamps is blue-green or green-blue.

And so we leave you, lest we remember someone else whom we have forgotten to insult.

JOHN KASTNER and DAVID LEDOUX.

1 1 1

SECOND A HIGHLIGHTS

NOW that the scholastic year is at an end and the Greek students bid farewell to the Junior Building, it is interesting to piece together the fragments of the year's achievements. That there was spirit and activity in the class and on the campus no one can deny. It was fight and the determination to win that brought them undefeated the Junior Shield in hockey. And only after a fierce battle did they meet defeat from the more experienced upper classmen in the final playoff. Baseball prospects right now are good. With the old rival IIB already accounted for to the score of fifteen to seven a place in the playoffs with the senior section is almost assured.

At Christmas the class enjoyed some of the festive spirit of the season and between delicacies in abundance presented an amateur hour that was climaxed by a scene from "A Christmas Carol" by Charles Dickens. Perhaps it was in the Specimen that dramatic talent was best displayed. "Historia Mutata" or "History In Reverse" a one act playlet entirely in Latin afforded the orators Driscoll and Burns an opportunity to play Cicero and Caesar. The principal roles were well supported by St. Cyr, Breen, Ellard, Humes and McMahon. Closing day will tell whether Second A takes the medal for elocution in the Junior Division.

The class has been well represented on the K.B.S. executive and a large number have come every week to Holy Communion. During May snow white tulips mount guard before the rock-like grotto of Our Lady that is Her Shrine in Second A. They are the silent sentries and living symbols of purity and peace, the obtaining of which is the double task entrusted to Mary this May. That She may bring us all together again next year in a world enjoying lasting peace is the prayer of all in Second A.

MAXIME McMAHON and JOHN McEACHERN.



SECOND
"A"



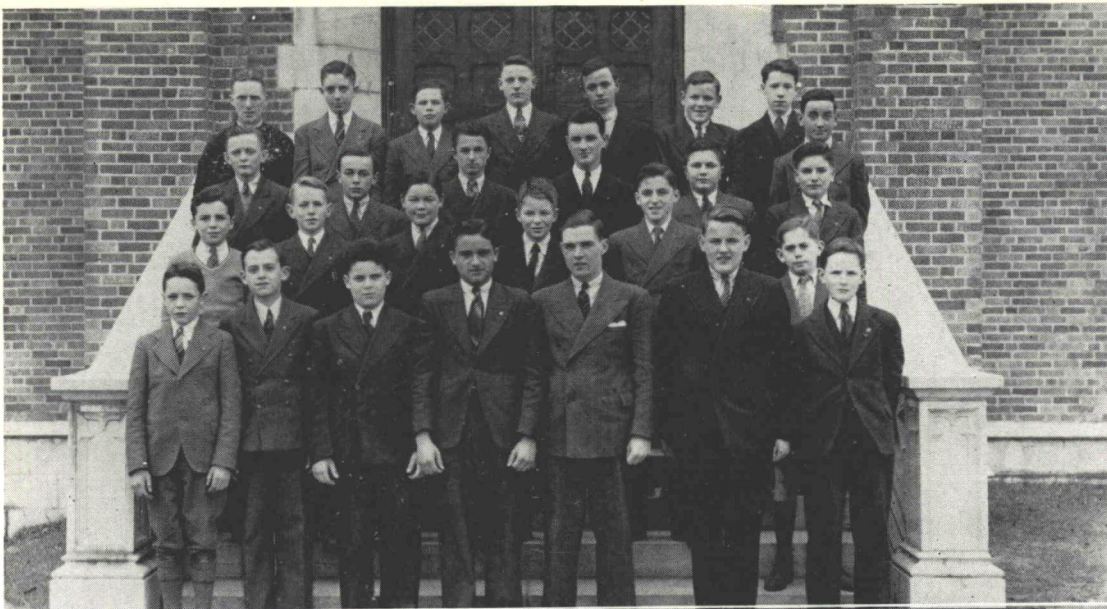
SECOND
"B"



FIRST
"A"

HIGH SCHOOL CLASSES

SECOND YEAR HIGH A—Front: D. ELLARD, R. FARRELL (*Vice-President*), P. SHEEHAN (*President*), C. MALONE (*Secretary*), J. CAIN, Mr. J. W. DYER, S.J.; 2nd row: J. MALO, M. McMAHON, R. DAWSON, W. HUMES, K. NORRIS, J. CARLEY, J. McEACHERN, J. O'NEIL; 3rd row: Q. PAYETTE, C. SAYLOR, J. MAHER, R. GUIMOND, G. CURRAN, H. HALL, G. DRISCOLL, J. REID, E. BURNS; 4th row: J. MERCIER, R. BREEN, P. READY, G. ST. CYR, M. ASSELIN, A. MILLEDGE; 5th row: E. SHATILLA, D. DONOVAN, P. SHAUGHNESSY, A. BEAUREGARD, M. HARRISON.—SECOND YEAR HIGH B—Front: C. BAILLARGEON, R. CASEY, R. STEVENS (*Secretary*), G. GALLAGHER (*President*), S. CORCORAN (*Vice-President*), E. McCONOMY, Mr. J. CORRIGAN, S.J.; 2nd row: J. LORDEY, J. McNALLY, J. ROSS, J. SQUARE, F. CLAIR, L. LARRABURE; 3rd row: E. LARRABURE, P. McLAUGHLIN, J. HUMES, J. WICKHAM, G. JONES, L. HARVEY, R. GENDRON; 4th row: R. McDougall, M. MANGAN, JOHN GALLAGHER, JOSEPH GALLAGHER, D. McCULLOCH, J. REEDER; 5th row: B. POTTER, R. CARRIERE, J. RONEY, J. McMULLEN, D. KIERANS, A. LESAGE, G. LAMBERT.—FIRST YEAR HIGH A—Front: H. KERRIN, V. RYAN, M. HACKETT (*Vice-President*), F. LANGAN (*President*), V. LUCIAN (*Secretary*), P. McAVOY, Mr. F. O'GRADY, S.J.; 2nd row: R. JOHNSON, J. MEAGHER, B. CARDENAS, W. McCARNEY, C. BOUFFARD, G. FLANAGAN; 3rd row: L. FACELLA, C. GERIN-LAJOIE, J. MULLIGAN, J. CALLAGHAN, L. BRENNAN, G. DE LA HABA; 4th row: L. WALSH, L. STE. MARIE, L. DOHERTY, P. THOMPSON, P. McGEE, D. BOYLE; 5th row: A. COOKE, E. CORRIGAN, G. WILCOCK, C. PHELAN, M. McARDLE.



FIRST
"B"



FIRST
"C"



PREPARATORY

HIGH SCHOOL CLASSES

FIRST YEAR HIGH B—*Front:* O. MALONEY, H. DAVIN, V. AMENGUAL, A. COLMENARES (*Vice-President*), E. LANGAN (*President*), K. BURNS (*Secretary*), E. O'BRIEN; *2nd row:* B. DANAHY, J. LEAHY, J. LALLY, R. MAHER, P. FAUGHNAN, L. MELANCON; *3rd row:* D. BUSSIÈRE, A. BROWN, M. THOMPSON, K. KOHLER, S. RONDINA, B. GOLLOP; *4th row:* MR. T. L. CARROLL, S.J., A. BOISJOLI, T. MURPHY, G. McDONOUGH, L. RENAUD, D. WILLCOCK, P. ORR, P. MARCHAND.

FIRST YEAR HIGH C—*Front:* A. LARREA, L. CAMIRAND (*Vice-President*), R. COLMENARES (*President*), J. TOUS (*Secretary*), L. SALDANA, R. PERRAS; *2nd row:* MR. P. D. MACINTYRE, J. MATEU, L. LEBRUN, E. BOYCE, F. WALTERS, G. PARENT; *3rd row:* P. ROCHON, E. HUGHES, H. McDONOUGH, C. DORION, G. GOSSELIN; *4th row:* T. COX, R. CARRIÈRE, G. HESLER, F. MIER Y TERAN, A. DE SOUZA, R. EDWARDS, J. BOILEAU.

PREPARATORY—*Front:* G. MOLINA, J. BUREAU, C. BROWN (*Vice-President*), P. BEGIN (*President*), J. FONSECA (*Secretary*), D. MURPHY, R. CHENEVERT; *2nd row:* L. CHARBONNEAU, M. BLAKE, H. TOUS, Y. DUFRESNE, J. MONDOR, P. TREMBLAY, B. INGALL, MR. F. BIRNS, S.J.; *3rd row:* P. COMEAU, B. HARRISON, B. DOYLE, R. CADIEUX; *4th row:* W. TREMBLAY, E. McNAMARA, B. LACOMBE, G. MELANCON, P. BAMBRICK.

Horoscopic

(With apologies to Messrs. Macbeth and Shakespeare)

*Is this a plunging half I see before me?
The ball gripped in his hands? Come, let me clutch thee.
I have thee not, and yet thou seemed so still.
Art thou not, ploughing tractor, yet tackled
By middles or by ends? Or art thou
Conjured up by batterings on my head?
I see thee yet, in shape as clear
As one which now oppresses me.
Thou blurrest my eyes with speed that thou art going;
At such a speed was I supposed to go.
Mine ears are pounded by rousing cheers
Or else the earth doth quake; I see thee now,
And on the scoreboard mounts a rising count
Which was not there before. There's no such Half;
It is a tractor garbed in football togs
That's made that TOUCH!*

ANNAHA THAWAY.

Spring

*Earth bestirs to brush aside
Cold Winter's icy hand;
Chaste snow with no cool snow to hide
Is harried from the land.*

*With playful grace March wind whirls by
Loud whistling down the street;
Across the sky the white clouds fly
As frigates in a fleet.*

*The waking sun is fired to woo
Frail flowers from out their sleep;
And fresh green blades in scattered troops
Across the meadows creep.*

*Gay red-breast's back with April's glow,
And gently falls the rain;
Sweet maple's sap begins its flow;
Bright Spring is here again.*

JAMES MELL, '43

The Sturdy Class

(Apologies to an unknown author)

*The sturdy class for all its strength,
By McCulloch's laugh is rent in twain;
Baillargeon does pierce at length
Remaining strands that keep it sane:
The class doth yield unto his puns,
While the poor professor wilts and runs.*

*The Gallaghers:—Joe, Gerry and John,
By frequent quiz at bay are set;
Poor Potter, never awake at dawn,
Is caught at length in Prefect's net:
The pitiless strap lands strong and hard,
Not on Potter, but on Potter's pard.*

*Yea, McMullen himself, unto whose will
All things are bounden to obey;
For all his wit and worthy skill
During exams doth fade away.
There is nothing like work McLaughlin said;
Just look at him work at the hair on his head.*

*But 2B sits triumphing still
Upon the throne of glorious fame;
Though high marks our tests do kill,
Yet hurt they not its students' name.
By faults or failings what so betides,
Second B's merit just never slides.*

JOHN WICKHAM, Second High B.

Athletics

INTERMEDIATE FOOTBALL

IT seems but yesterday that our campus was ablaze with the glory of soaring footballs, darting halfbacks, encouraging fans. Students fresh from the holidays were at work getting rid of surplus weight acquired after three months of leisure, or getting their physiques into condition after a summer's hard grind. Jim Tomecko could be seen, on those beautiful autumn days, exhorting the boys in their toning up exercises, or correcting this one or that one in his football technique, or showing new students the right and wrong football method. The college squad, the largest turnout in many years, was gradually whipping into shape.

On the side lines, many of the boys were discussing the pros and cons of this new squad. This player or that was compared with last year's in the same position, the qualities weighed side by side. The optimists were arguing with the usual pessimists, who bemoaned the "irreparable" losses by graduation. But soon the optimists won out, for news came from strategy headquarters that this year's team would be the best in many years. The line was the heaviest and the backfield was beginning to click beautifully. Our pass combinations were working smoothly.

Before long our banner carriers were introduced en masse to a wildly cheering student body at the burning of the "Jinx". Captain Dick Paré predicted great things this year. Our Coach Jim Tomecko was less exuberant, for he wished to produce concrete results before making any predictions.

The curtain-raiser of the season was, as usual, the Alumni-College game. We can do no better than quote from the ALUMNEWS:—

The first event of importance that I have to report this month is the result of the Annual Alumni-College Football Game. The game this year was a great success. I was very much delighted to see so many of the Alumni present. The stands were filled to capacity. The fair sex were present in large numbers, drawn no doubt by the manly beauty and allure of the big Alumni squad. Pre-game predictions had the Alumni taking an awful licking, but their experience, greater experience and acumen came to their rescue, and enabled them to emerge on the not too long end of a 1-0 score. The one point being gathered from the well known toe of the equally well known Walter Morley.

The College squad soon found out that when the oval shaped pigskin met the toe of Mr. Morley's boot, the said pigskin went for a ride. Later on Walter found out that when his mouth met with the heel of a football shoe, his mouth suffered the same as the pigskin. Sorry Walter that you had to be hurt so nastily, although purely accidentally. The game was remarkably clean for one which was fought so hard, and so strenuously. The only casualty being when Walter tackled a college boy, and caught his heel with the above mentioned results.

The game clearly showed that the Loyola Alumni never lose that old college spirit which is instilled not only into the members of Loyola Football Squads, but into every student as well. As

Bill O'Brien so truthfully and so sagely remarked, the Alumni gave a truly remarkable exhibition. "It's wonderful," said Bill, "how a bunch of fellows like that, with no training, absolutely out of condition, can go out and hold a good well-drilled team like the College team. All they have is the spirit, and they are playing with that alone." These words were absolutely true, the Alumni showed the old never-say-die spirit of Loyola, and fought bitterly to the last ditch.

The college boys also showed the same spirit, and every inch they yielded was yielded after great resistance only. That they possess the old spirit in abundance was evidenced by their record this season. A season which they have completed without suffering a loss, and which has returned them Champions of the Eastern section of the Intercollegiate League. These facts render the Alumni victory more worthy, and certainly shows that what they learned at Loyola, they forget slowly.

The opening date was just around the corner. The boys were off to Sherbrooke, followed by an enthusiastic crowd of fans. It was a marvellous first victory. Dick Paré had been a plunging dynamo; Asselin had been superb in his kicking and his touch which gave us an 8-6 win.

Bruises were still being nursed on Monday morning, but Coach Tomecko was hard at work remedying his weak spots on the line and backfield, and preparing a strong aerial attack for the coming MacDonald game. The Aggies were bombed plenty by those beautiful passes to Paré, Macdougall et al, for the Green and Gold boys went back home with a 23-5 trouncing.

Remember the McGill game? That was certainly a close one, but we had a comfortable 2 point lead when the final whistle blew and the score stood at 3-1 in our favour. The Papers were now predicting an undefeated season. Loyola's might was headlined in our papers. But our Coach kept the boys on the ground, for we still had a long way to go and we had to meet again the very powerful, in fact, the most powerful in recent years, purple crew from Lennoxville meadows. These men from the Eastern Townships were out to avenge their previous defeat at our hands, and strong attacks were expected on our front. But Bishops were to return home disappointed, for we added another laurel to our crown—a 2-0 victory.

Ste. Anne de Bellevue was our next destination. The beautiful autumn afternoon was the scene of Loyola's aerial technique worked to perfection,—well almost. Our boys in the backfield, protected by a strong line, shot pass after pass for many gains. By the time the last whistle blew we had bagged an 18-0 victory.

Our toughest game was that mud battle on the Molson gridiron when after having eaten a great deal of mud and having fought a hard battle, the game ended in a 1-1 tie.

Cleats and pigskins have long been hung up. There are now only memories of that strong 1939 edition of the Maroon and White Football team. For the Seniors, the game is all over; for the undergraduates another football year is before us. But nevertheless, we still remember that heavy line which withstood so many fierce onslaughts, and that fine backfield that went over for many gains. We still remember those tremendous yard gaining plunges of Dynamite Captain Dick Paré; the great strategy and forward passing of Quarterback Eddie Asselin; Ben Veilleux's strong and long spirals that sent us ahead for many points; Joe Cardin, who notwithstanding his injured ankle, scored many points for us; Allen, Gursky and St. Arnaud, who contributed to our mighty backfield; Roy Thoms, who so many times whipped our team into fighting fury and who was a key man in driving back attacks from our opponents. We can still see those fine forward passes caught by Cleary and Macdougall; Flying End Kaine and his co-worker Rowe who sent many ball-carriers for losses behind their lines. We remember our veteran snap Tiger Shore

surrounded by such hefty linemen as Limoges and Ryan, by newcomers to College football, Mahoney, Brodrick, Turgeon, Audet, DiGaspari and MacDonald, who added their might in keeping our first line of defence intact. Such men as Tingle, Kelly, Doyle, and Maguire have given of their abilities to Loyola's teamwork. Their places will now have to be filled, for they as Seniors have played their last game.

Thus have I been reminiscent of the glories of our football twelve. Now that the cheering has died down, now that they have left their mark in the annals of our football history, I certainly could add another iota to their prestige and fame by my poor pen. But I would repeat that which we all know, that Loyola is proud of her 1939 Football team. We are sorry to see our Seniors go, for their help and work have been invaluable. All we can wish them is that they will have success in their future vocation in the manner that they have contributed to our athletic success. To our Coaching staff of Mr. Tomecko and his assistants, we can only voice a simple hearty thanks, for our voice is too weak to utter the thunderous praise and gratitude which we have for them.

Gentlemen! A toast to Loyola's Football Team and Her Coach, Jim Tomecko.

JOHN BRAYLEY, '41

Publicity Sports Manager.

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SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL

THE return of sixteen of the 1938 letter men was a presage of things to come in our very successful 1939 football campaign. With such a nucleus of veterans, a good supply of fine material graduating from Junior High ranks, the advent of Bob Haymes of Bellarmine Prep, Cal., and Dan Sheehan of Boston College High School, Mr. Sheridan, S.J., our coach, had little difficulty in moulding one of the strongest teams ever to wear the Maroon and White.

Taking the Catholic League title with but a single loss to McGee, the squad went into the finals against the two years' reigning monarchs of High School football, whose 1939 team was rated the strongest of three successive championship aggregations. Westhill are still champions, but the 4,000 people who watched the finals in Molson stadium saw the best football played in Montreal in the past season and as close a game as ever was decided by a 3 point margin. We lost to a great team, a grand group of sportsmen, the better team on the day's play and under the day's conditions. Congratulations, Westhill!

Before going on to brief commentary of the season's games, we wish to pay special tribute to those who have played their last game for Loyola in High School competition. To Captain Jack Warren, cool field general, fine passer, broken field runner extraordinary. To Bob Brodrick; who said Westhill would outcharge our line? To Bill Brown, a great center; St. Leo's will remember his defensive play. To Bernie McCallum, a brilliant defensive inside. To Frank McNally, injured in the second game of the season. Missed you in that second McGee game, Frank; remember that reception for a touch against St. Leo's? To Art Laprès, who started us on our way against McGee. To Hugh Braceland, best center secondary the High School has had; stopped McGee with you in there, and didn't with you out. Would like

to have seen you against Westhill's Hall and McFarlane. To Kevin Kierans, blocker and ball totter, who filled Braceland's shoes, and that is praise.

The following letter men of previous years are, at the time of writing, still eligible for High School competition, though rumours of age limitations are current: Eddie Emberg, Captain elect of the 1940 team; brilliant touches against C.H.S. and St. Leo's. Gerry Castonguay, a tireless team player, most consistent ground gainer of the 1939 season. Pete Shaughnessy, four touches against St. Leo's, and three more in the season, though well-watched. Frank Davis stopped McGee's Berthiaume, Carroll, and Commerford. George Morley; "A-formation cut-back! Made 8 yards! Nice blocking, George!" Cesar Aldaya; they're still trying to develop an interference which will take Cesar out. Graham Brown, a first rate middle who will shine next year. Frank McGrath, remember a middle smashing McGee's interference?

The following received their block L this year. Fernando Molina, the stand-out in our victory over McGee. Dan Sheehan, pepper-pot, passer, and try to hit him in a broken field. Manuel y Teran, a grand blocking inside, a steady placement kicker. What a kick in the second McGee game! Johnny MacDougall, that run-back against St. Leo's! Watch him next year. Bill Hammond and Harvey Seasons, small ends, but we never saw anything go round them. Carlos Tabio; it's tough being a young star in an all-star veteran backfield. But next year . . . Raoul Colmenares, the best end prospect for 1940. Also Bob Haymes, Chet Langan, and Doug Conn, to whom we are sorry to have said farewell.

Loyola at St. Leo's, 26-3.

From *Montreal Gazette*.

"Pete Shag Runs Riot Scoring Four Majors.

"As Loyola's senior grid team whipped St. Leo's yesterday, the second youngest member of the Shaughnessy tribe, rangy black-haired Pete, had his innings when on four occasions he careened down the field with an awkward rolling stride that carried him over the goal line for touchdowns. Echo of the starting whistle had scarcely died away when the west end quarter-back, Jack Warren, cranked up and flipped a forward to Shaughnessy who took it on the fly and marked the first major for Loyola.

"From then on the Academy boys were practically erased. . . . In the third quarter while keeping St. Leo's opposition down to a comfortable minimum, Sheehan tossed a 25 yarder to McNally on the goal line for a touch that went unconverted." . . .

McGee at Loyola, 5-12.

From the *Montreal Gazette*.

"It was a highly successful week-end for Loyola gridders as both junior and senior teams hammered out decisive victories in their respective sections, the seniors taking the high-flying McGee outfit 12-5 . . . Emberg opened the score when he pushed a McGee backfielder over the goal stripe for a safety . . . Pete Shaughnessy with a 40 yard run in the second stanza paved the way for a major, and Art Laprès took it the rest of the route . . . McCallum rang the register when he barged through for another touch."

It looked good to see McGee tackling desperately on our right end as Bernie sauntered unimpeded across the line on the left.

Loyola at Catholic High, 11-0.

From the *Montreal Gazette*.

"Loyola Leads Catholic League with Third Victory.

"After locking horns in a scoreless and uneventful first quarter, the Loyola backfield suddenly came to life, as Pete Shaughnessy twisted through an opening to reel off a twenty yard gain, and on the succeeding play picked off a pass from quarter Jack Warren to advance the ball to C.H.S. twenty-five yard stripe. Following two fruitless attempts through the line, Gerry Castonguay darted around the right end on a fake kick to flash over for the first major . . . Mier y Teran, Mexican youngster, booted the convert . . . Final touchdown of the game came in the last stanza, when Warren hurled a forward to Pete Shaughnessy that was good for 30 yards; immediately after Shaughnessy carried the leather clean across the field, and broke 30 more down the side line to cross into the goal zone. It was a brilliant effort that tucked the game away."

It will be long before this writer forgets Hugh Braceland's two run-backs of kick-offs—and with a longitudinally fractured shin-bone.

Loyola at McGee, 5-20.

McGee deserved their victory. Trailing 5-0 at half time they came back with flaming spirit to take command and swamp a tired team which never quit trying. Playing their third game in eight days, without the services of McNally, Haymes, and Braceland, and with Langan, Morley and McCallum playing against injuries, the Maroons simply couldn't hold the brilliant passing attack of the double blue. At that, the game was close enough, score still tied with six minutes to go. Will we ever again see a play like the opening kick-off, Mier y Teran's high short place kick to the left, which Jack Warren gathered in on the run on the 35 yard line, just as though it were a lob pass? It was no accident. A deal of practice went into that play.

From the *Montreal Star*.

"McGee Beats Loyola to Tie for Leadership.

"Trailing 5-0 at half time, D'Arcy McGee's senior football team opened up an aerial attack in the third quarter, that led to a 20-5 victory over Loyola's seniors yesterday afternoon. . . . It was in the third session that Wilf Hodgson greased up his arm and tossed long forwards that made way for two major scores. Loyola's downfall came in that third session when an attempted try for yards in their own territory went haywire. McGee gained possession and Hodgson went to work. Hodgson to Sheppard twice for touchdowns, and that was that."

Catholic High at Loyola, 1-23.

From the *Montreal Star*.

"Loyola seniors made few mistakes as they rode rough shod over C.H.S. yesterday afternoon at the west end campus to check in winners of a 23-1 decision. The Maroon and White lost no time in getting started, Bob Haymes lugging the ball over after three minutes of the first period had gone. . . .

Pete Shaughnessy then took over the power drive, smashing through consistently. . . . Near the end of the first half, Eddie Emberg smothered a Gilmore forward to dash 60 yards for a touch. . . . In the third session Davis took a 30 yard toss from Warren for a touch. . . . Castonguay and Shaughnessy on two plays marched 65 yards and over. . . . Manuel Mier y Teran kicked three out of three in the convert chore."

St. Leo's at Loyola, 0-16.

Bouquets to St. Leo's. For three periods they held a bigger and more experienced team to a 1 point lead, and at times playing a daringly unconventional brand of football, completely shaded the ultimate winners. Danny Sheehan was the spark-plug starting the twelve Maroon cylinders when he squirmed and dodged 40 yards in three successive off-middle thrusts. His twenty yard pass to Emberg put the ball on the ten yard line, and Brodrick took it over. Warren and Emberg also cashed touches. Jack's 35 yard weaving gallop from a perfectly deceptive fake buck lateral was sheerest football artistry. This victory gave Loyola the Catholic League title, St. Leo's having defeated McGee, 12-0.

City Play-offs. Molson Stadium. Westhill 4, Loyola 1.

From the *Montreal Gazette*.

"Westhill Captures Third Straight City Title.

"Castonguay is Star. Leads Losers with Great Running Display.

STATISTICS OF THE GAME

| | Loyola | Westhill |
|--------------------------------------|--------|----------|
| First downs..... | 9 | 6 |
| Yards gained rushing..... | 133 | 139 |
| Yards gained from scrimmage..... | 158 | 139 |
| Total distance kicks in yards..... | 195 | 465 |
| Number of kicks..... | 6 | 11 |
| Average distance kicks in yards..... | 32.5 | 42.2 |
| Kicks run back in yards..... | 60 | 20 |
| Forwards attempted..... | 10 | 3 |
| Forwards completed..... | 1 | 0 |
| Yards gained forwards..... | 25 | 0 |
| Forwards intercepted by..... | 2 | 3 |
| Inter. run back in yards..... | 5 | 10 |
| Penalties in yards..... | 10 | 50 |

"In a game that could have gone either way, depending on the breaks, the Red and Grey of Westhill captured its third straight city title, yesterday afternoon in Molsom stadium, defeating a fighting Loyola team 4-1, in a sudden death final. . . . The play that brought Westhill home a winner, started off Ellson's powerful right foot late in the 3rd quarter when the Westhill kicker belted a 50 yard punt over Loyola's goal line to Pete Shaughnessy, with Loyola leading 1-0. When Westhill tacklers swarmed in on him, he passed wildly to a team mate a few feet ahead of him. The ball never reached his mate, however, for Bullock made a one handed interception and grounded the oval for a touch-from-fumble and two points. Bob MacFarlane converted

from placement, and Westhill led 3-1. It was a tough break for Shaughnessy, for the big backfielder was one of the game's stars. . . . Rated as having a big edge along the line in pre-game discussion, Westhill met its equal yesterday in front rank defensive power, but still looked like tops from a plunging stand-point. . . . Castonguay who showed one of the fleetest pairs of heels in school football, was Loyola's best with Shaughnessy a close second, and Warren played a great game at quarter despite injuries. . . ."

And that's that, for 1939. Come to think of it, our old friends from McGee were the only ones to score a touch against us this year. They got four of them, so plaudits for the Double Blue.

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JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL

ACCORDING to Coach Mark McKeown the only thing necessary to bring about the successful termination of a certain enterprise—to wit, the winning of a football game—is opportunity, and again opportunity, and yet, once more, opportunity. Nothing else is needed.

Mark and assistant Coach Norris Burke saw their moments of opportunity last Autumn with the result that Loyola now holds the Junior City High School Championship. Always prepared for eventualities, Mark and Norrie made full arrangements for every episode in their campaign; all that was necessary was to see that Gus Molina got the ball at least once each game and then afterwards send Rod Dungan in to make the convert.

Two weeks before the opening game and already wily in the ways of Loyola's number one sport, forty candidates were displaying their wares with an eye to making a place on the Junior Squad. Pep and ginger must have been imported by the hundred pound box, for half an hour on the number three grid watching the boys go through their paces left the spectator highly amazed at the ability of the one hundred and fifty-one pound class.

The curtain raiser against Daniel O'Connell October 4th was a walk over and one-sided affair which resulted in a twenty-six to nil triumph for Captain Thomas 'Red' Seasons' crew. It was the Irishmen's baptism in league competition and their improvement was very marked in succeeding games.

The next game saw a fast, smooth working Junior twelve run wild over their much heavier opponents Catholic High in a fast exciting struggle. McKeown's fighting Maroon outfit soon overcame a one point lead which C.H. had notched against them, and from then on were never in danger of losing. Loyola's first points came when Rod Dungan, steady half, drop-kicked over the bar to put the School in the lead.

This was soon followed by a touch from fumble when Paul Shaughnessy—the youngest of the Shaughnessy clan—recovered a Catholic High fumble behind their line and fell on it. This ended the first half with Loyola on the long end of a 5-1 score. In the second half Loyola scored four touchdowns in quick succession. The first came when Gus Molina galloped 40 yards on a beautifully executed end run. Other major markers soon followed with credit going to Roy Dohn, Eddie

Langan and Red Seasons. All of these were converted, two on passes and one a drop kick by Dungan.

In the second half the Maroon Squad opened up a clever passing attack which left Catholic High standing still. It was sparked by the brilliant catching of Jack 'the Boston' McEachern and the brilliant passing of Roy Dohn. In particular the backfield play of Red Seasons and Frankie Porteous deserve special mention as does the fine tackling of Jack O'Neill and Eddie Meagher.

After romping rough shod to two easy victories, in their third league fixture McKeown and Burke met their only defeat of the season. Yes, you guessed it, opportunity was lacking. The McGee juniors piled up a 7-0 lead in the second quarter and held grimly to their lead to win 7-6.

Fennell was responsible for all the Double Blue's points, hoofing two singles and dashing 50 yards for an unconverted major in the second quarter. Loyola retaliated when Gus Molina scooped up a McGee fumble equalling Fennell's long jaunt as he ran through a broken field to hit pay-dirt. Dungan added one more to the total Loyola points with a punt that crossed the line where the McGee backfielder was rouged. In the last minutes of the game the collegians threw pass after pass without success and the final whistle blew with McGee hanging on to their one point lead on their own fifteen yard line.

The fourth game saw the boys back on the band wagon rolling happily along toward the coveted title. Red Seasons tallied one of the touchdowns and opened the way for another to pace the Maroon and White. Daniel O'Connell although within five yards of the Loyola line on two occasions failed to get across, but otherwise never seriously threatened. It was Seasons who took a forward advancing close to the opposing goal line to set up a plunge for Dohn who made no mistake and barged through for a major. Later Freddie Langan intercepted a forward, McEachern added several more yards on a wide play and Seasons completed the march for another touchdown. Dohn converted. Loyola 11, Daniel O'Connell 0.

The fifth of the six convincing reasons for the title claims of McKeown and Burke was the second defeat which their team handed Catholic High to the tune of 10-6. Again touchdowns by Molina and McEachern gave the Junior Squad victory. Molina's major came after less than two minutes of play in the first quarter while McEachern lugged the leather in the second session. He caught Dohn's pass from the 55 yard line on the thirty and ran the rest of the distance to cross the invaders' line. One minute before the end of the game MacDonald put C.H.S. in the scoring column when he broke through the Loyola line for a major. Tyler converted for the extra point.

The last of the six convincing acts which led the Loyola Juniors to the City High School Championship was their downing of McGee 6-0. A backfield fumble on the five yard line that Paul Shaughnessy fell on as the ball bounded into the goal zone gave the Westenders the title as they topped D'Arcy McGee.

It was a tight affair all the way just as was the Maroon and White's first bitter battle against the Double Blue. Roy Dohn's passing, Seasons' potent thrusts through the line and the fine tackling of the Langan twins, Fred and Ed, were highlights. Asselin and once more Gus Molina stood out for the collegians. Loyola made its score in the third quarter, as Fennell fumbled on Seasons' kick and Gus Molina dribbled the loose ball down the field, with Paul Shaughnessy finally dropping on it behind the line as players milled about him. Frank Porteous converted.

Besides, Frankie also proved the savior of his team in the closing moments of the fray. Bowles burst through the Loyola line and with but thirty yards in the clear field in front of him was touchdown-bound, when Porteous darted out of nowhere to pull him down. A challenge was issued to Westmount High juniors, winners of the Inter-School loop, to play off for the city title but the latter team declined.

Loyola's place in the football campaigns of next season seems assured with such happy warriors coming up to fill in the senior ranks. And now gentlemen, I give you, the JUNIOR HIGH CITY FOOTBALL CHAMPIONS:—

| | | |
|-----------------------------------|--------------------------|-----------------|
| Freddie Langan..... | <i>Flying Wing</i> | Mike Asselin |
| Thomas 'Red' Seasons (Capt.)..... | <i>Half</i> | Dan Porteous |
| Roy Dohn..... | <i>Half</i> | Pat Devaux |
| Gus. Molina..... | <i>Half</i> | Bob Meagher |
| Frank Porteous..... | <i>Quarter</i> | Val Chartier |
| Paul Sheehan..... | <i>Snap</i> | Frank McDougall |
| Paul Shaughnessy..... | <i>Inside</i> | Leo Laflèche |
| Felix Mier y Teran | <i>Inside</i> | Frank Burns |
| Eddie Meagher..... | <i>Middle</i> | Jim O'Connor |
| Jack O'Neill..... | <i>Middle</i> | Dick Dawson |
| Jack McEachern..... | <i>Outside</i> | Rod Dungan |
| Eddie Langan..... | <i>Outside</i> | Jim Humes |

CONVINCING EVIDENCE IN SIX ACTS

| | | | | |
|-----------------|-------------|----|-----------------------|----|
| Oct. 4th..... | Loyola..... | 26 | Daniel O'Connell..... | 0 |
| Oct. 15th..... | Loyola..... | 23 | Catholic High..... | 0 |
| Oct. 22nd..... | Loyola..... | 6 | D'Arcy McGee..... | 7 |
| Oct. 29th..... | Loyola..... | 11 | Daniel O'Connell..... | 0 |
| Nov. 1st..... | Loyola..... | 10 | Catholic High..... | 6 |
| Nov. 5th..... | Loyola..... | 6 | D'Arcy McGee..... | 0 |
| TOTAL POINTS... | Loyola..... | 82 | Opponents..... | 13 |

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BANTAM FOOTBALL

COMPETITION is the necessary complement of keen and interesting sport whether the game happens to be football, hockey or lacrosse, etc. The Bantams with this prospect of keen competition in an organized league turned out in hordes at the sound of the first signal for the serious work of winning a championship. About thirty candidates gave plenty of promise for a successful season. However, it was found impossible to conform to the league's stipulations and, at the same time, field a representative contender after the ages and weights of the players had been considered. The powers that be accordingly decided that it would be wise to stay aloof and watch the Bantam league function for this year at least.

The move did not please the youngsters with the result that attendance at practices and interest waned. Most of the Bantams were just over weight or just over the age limit. However, practices continued under the careful guidance of

Messrs. Murphy and Thomas, two former Loyola grid stars. The season started with barely a team, but once the exhibition games began, the numbers increased with the result that the line-up had about thirty men to conclude the season.

The first game was played against Daniel O'Connell School. Loyola started the schedule with a win. Led by the driving attacks of A. Colmenares and under the careful guidance of Johnny Gallagher, the Bantams showed plenty of promise and potency for the coming games. On Sunday, Oct. 15, the Outremont Eagles visited the campus. They could hardly be called Bantams as they outweighed our lads to a man. However, Loyola put up a stubborn fight, and after sixty minutes of play the score read 11-1 for the visitors. In one department did the youngsters outshine their rivals; they showed the courage and fighting spirit of former Loyola grid teams and kept the score from mounting to fifty to one. Jose Tous and Colmenares were the best for Loyola, time and again making tackles to prevent long and counting runs.

Another team of the Bantam league visited the campus Oct. 22. Catholic High brought out a serious contender, but Loyola proved too much opposition, and they left on the short end of a 4-1 decision. It was without doubt the best of the Bantam games played on the campus. Victory was in doubt until the final whistle ended the game with C.H.S. parked on the Loyola ten yard line. The blocking and charging of the line was outstanding, with L. Saldana, Nap. Rodina, Dave Willcock and Kierans doing most of the heavy work. Again it was the long punts of Colmenares that continually drove the visitors back, plus the sure tackles of Ready, Brown, Thompson and Larrea.

Loyola received a severe and unexpected shock when it realized that the West Hill Bantams had stalked off with a victory on Oct. 26 to the tune of 11-0. It was one game that the lads felt sure of winning, for their opponents were smaller both in size and numbers. But West Hill were efficient and quick to take advantage of all the breaks that came their way. They had a definite passing attack that completely baffled our boys. They did not give Loyola a chance to handle the ball and so prevented the smashing attacks of Colmenares to take effect. Completely surprised by the ability of the West Hill players, Loyola did not recover her composure until the last few minutes when she marched the length of the field, but missed a major score only by the final whistle.

Things looked bad for Loyola in the return game with Daniel O'Connell. It was really a cold day and the boys just couldn't get going. D.O'C. seemed to revel in the cold weather and had the game all their own way in the first half. They scored an unconverted touchdown and threatened two or three more, ending the period on our one yard line. In the rest period the coach injected a little steam with the result that our boys went to town in the second half, scoring three unconverted touchdowns. After long runs around the end by Capt. Malone and brilliant kicking by Colmenares, the score ended 15-5 in Loyola's favour. The following two games with St. Dominic's saw the Bantams at their best. Every play clicked with the result that the visitors left the field on the short end of a 22-10 and a 30-0 defeat. These games ended a rather successful season for our Bantams. Many of the members will be filling the vacancies left by the Juniors. Having learnt the essentials, they are prepared to carry on the Loyola Football tradition. Such names as Colmenares, Malone, Mateu, Saldana, Willcock, Kierans, Clair, Brown and Tous will certainly be heard of again in the Juniors' ranks this coming fall.

ED. BURNS, *Manager.*

MITES' FOOTBALL TEAM

A PROMINENT Montreal football player, Glenn Brown, in an interview with the Montreal Standard brought to the attention of local fandom the importance of training the youngsters at an early age in the science of football. He mentioned in particular Loyola College and the system used of starting the lads as early as possible. The Mites' football team has always been an institution around Loyola. It is the beginning of many a future star. He gets an interest and an attachment for the game that stays throughout his college career.

This year the Mites enjoyed more than ordinary success. True the team played only five games, but then the season is a short one. It is also difficult to get the proper opposition that will conform to the rules and regulations of Mite football. Eighty-five pounds is the weight limit and the age approximately twelve years. In the five games played during the season, Loyola won four and lost one. Every one of the five games showed the spice and interest of championship football. It is also gratifying to notice the attention given the lads by those who had come to see older boys perform, yet lingered on the sidelines to watch real football by really small boys. McNamara, who had never seen a football till he came to Loyola, proved to be the find of the season and the highest scorer of that famous team. His runs around the end reminded the writer of the days of McAlear and Moose Bannon. Tous, from Cuba, and Perras had all the wiggles and side-steps of Roland Gagné. Linemen of the type of Johnny Meagher and Guy Melançon will be important assets to Loyola in future years. Ellard showed that he could kick. Maloney knows how to receive a pass thrown adeptly by Mole. Malcolm and little George Molina tackle like veterans.

The initial game of the season was a loss to the ever persistent rivals from St. Ignatius School. The lack of proper organization was in great part responsible for the score 5-0. In the next encounter with the N.D.G. Rovers, Loyola proved her worth by taking a 5-0 decision. McNamara raced thirty-five yards, behind some beautiful blocking, for the only touchdown. The return game with St. Ignatius was a really spectacular affair. Trailing by a score of 10-0 with five minutes to play, a fighting team came from behind to carry off the honours to the tune of 11-10. Again two brilliant runs by McNamara netted ten points, and a convert, a pass, Mole to Maloney, put the game on ice for Loyola.

The next victims of Loyola's wrath was a strong team from St. Leo's, led by none other than Don Paré, younger brother of the prominent Dick, standbye of Loyola's Senior team. It was a good game, and the issue was doubtful till the last quarter when Loyola scored two touchdowns and two rouges. Maloney scored one on a beautifully executed passing play, while McNamara dashed around the end for the other. Ellard made the rouges, with Malcolm and Meagher making the tackles. The final score: Loyola 12, St. Leo's 0.

The St. Dominic's lads were the next victims when Loyola were returned the victors 12-0. Mole proved outstanding with his passes, while the running and passing of Perras and Tous were spectacular.

All in all it was a very successful season, and the initial step in the youngsters' training has begun. Future names from this team will bring fame to Loyola.

TEDDY CLAIR, *Coach.*

INTRA - MURAL FOOTBALL

THE necessary complement of a strong body is a strong mind. Working on this supposition, all students need some physical activity to supplement strenuous mental training. The contestants for the Varsity in both college and High School receive an adequate training to keep them physically fit. But to induce those to play who do not care to don the heavy togs for competitive interscholastic sport, intra-mural activity is sanctioned and encouraged.

Touch football is the autumn pastime. Competition creates the necessary interest in games. When teams play with a definite ambition, then interest with a keen sense of rivalry puts spirit into the play. By pitting class against class there arises a class complex, for there is nothing that First B likes better than to conquer their rivals First A, be it in Football, Hockey, or any other sport.

Fourth A and B along with Third A and B formed the nucleus of the Senior High Aerial Football League while the three firsts and the two seconds comprised the Junior section. Winners of each division played off, and Fourth A were declared grand champions of the High School.

Every Wednesday, Friday and Saturday p.m. saw the teams swing into action. Approximately thirty games rounded out a rather full schedule in a comparatively short season. Second B proved the class of the Junior section, staring such stalwarts as the Gallaghers, Gerry and Johnny, and Corcoran. Undefeated in their league fixtures, they gave away in the play-offs under the severe barrage of their older and more experienced rivals Fourth A.

In the Senior section the race proved to be a little more interesting. Fourth A did not repeat the feat of the leaders of the Junior section, which necessitated a play-off to declare a league champion. However, Fourth A hit the peak of their stride and completely swamped Third B when Kelly and Callary ran riot to score four touchdowns, aided by the sure passes of Niesluchowski and the deceptions of Blanchfield. Tom "The Truculent" Toppings proved to be of invaluable assistance by his oratorical ability on the field together with his careful blocking and timely reference to the playing rules.

In the play-offs Fourth A were easily the better team. Their plays were faultless. They showed the happy ability to take full advantage of the breaks when given them, a quality of all good teams. On the other hand Second B did not display their usual good form. They definitely had an off day for Corcoran and Gallagher did not show their customary ability to catch and run. Fourth A were accordingly declared the champions and entitled to grace the classroom wall with the shield emblematic of the Touch Football Championship.



THE LOYOLA COLLEGE HOCKEY CAMPAIGN 1939 - 1940

HAVING annexed two Dominion hockey championships in the two previous years, Loyola students looked somewhat sadly to the future, once the hockey season rolled around. They had lost three regulars from the '38-'39 championship team, through graduation, Murphy, Thomas, and Cronk. But the greatest loss of all to them was the fact that "Dinny" Dinsmore had announced his retirement at the close of the season. "Dinny" had been very popular and his many successes had won him a warm spot in Loyola hearts.

You may well imagine how easy their hearts were, and how boisterous their spirits, when "Dinny" early in December, announced that he would again coach Loyola in their hopes for a third consecutive Dominion championship. The news spread like wildfire. The fate of our renowned hockey team was again in capable hands.

The Spirit of the school was at that time particularly high. Three football championships had come to the Maroon and White. A like outcome was anticipated in hockey. That vibrant, unquavering Loyola spirit was once more to come to the front; once again the great tradition was to be handed on; once again we were to witness that clean, sportive, burning desire for victory, a desire that knows no defeat. Loyola's men were again to carry her onward!

Leading the squad was Captain "Spike" Kelly, last year's all-star goalie. Never was there a cooler, calmer, surer, goal-tender on a Loyola team. Burly Ed. Asselin of football fame and Clarry Maguire formed a stout bulwark in front of little "Spike". Allen, Veilleux, and Shaughnessy formed the first front-line trio; Newton, Paul Paré, and Fortin the second. This was the team as it appeared before the Christmas holidays. But we reckoned without the events to take place after New Year's. When Loyola men got back to lectures, they were startled with the announcement that Freshmen were not permitted to play Interscholastic Hockey under the new regulations. The result was tremendous, for the fold now took on such stars as B. J. Cleary, Bob Brodrick, Gaëtan Massé, Hugh Braceland, Jack Warren and Bernie McCallum, each a scouted prospect in the J.A.H.A. around Montreal. The team inside of a few weeks had risen from a last place prospect to a sure bet for intercollegiate honors. Such high-gearred forwards as Allen, Cleary, Warren and Newton were bound to exact an expensive toll in the season's play.

LOYOLA 6—ALUMNI 2

Loyola students really got a glimpse of this vaunted power up front, when the Maroon and White scored a 6-2 victory over the Alumni. Paul Paré, fresh up from St. Leo's, led the parade with three goals; Warren got two and Allen one.

The victory was indeed indicative. The Alumni, with form contrary to their football teams, are quite spry when it comes to playing hockey. At no time did they weaken in the fury of their attack, but kept boring in with unceasing energy. Paul Haynes, a distinguished alumnus, and star with the Montreal Canadiens, refereed the match.

LOYOLA 7—BISHOPS 0

It was a shut-out for old "Spike" Kelly as Loyola rang up the curtain with a 7-0 victory over Bishops at Lennoxville. One could see that Loyola would be far up on the list when the awarding of a championship came around. The game, however, did not show the Loyola valiants at their best. The weather was rather warm, the ice sluggish. This did not prevent them from completely outplaying the Purple and White in their own back yard. A cross-section of the scoring testified quickly to the balance that Loyola had in every department. Harry Allen, Don Newton, Jack Warren, Ed. Asselin and Ben Veilleux, all distinguished themselves by turning in neat efforts. The game lacked none of the fire usually encountered in a Bishops-Loyola tussle. It was hard and clean all the way, with Loyola capitalizing on every opportunity.

LOYOLA 7—SIR GEORGE WILLIAMS 6

For thrills, high scoring, and moments packed tight with tenseness, this game did not have an equal during the whole season.

Sir George Williams, new entry into the College loop, were replacing the R.M.C. cadets. The soldiers had to withdraw from hockey activity owing primarily to an increased stress on studies. The Georgians, however, led by Gordie Mariott, once of Loyola, and D'Arcy McGovern, iced a team far beyond their anticipated strength. The game featured hard, rugged play with Loyola on the front end of a 5-1 score at the end of the first frame. They led 6-2 at the close of the second, and won the contest 7-6.

Starring as usual was "Spike" Kelly in the Loyola nets. Time after time he robbed the Georgian forwards as they sniped in on him. His game was simply superb. Newton, Shaughnessy, Veilleux, Cleary, Massé all figured in the Loyola pointers. Ed. Asselin and Bob Brodrick turned in almost full-time efforts on the defence.

In the third period, almost overwhelmed by a threshing offensive that gave Sir George Williams four goals, Loyola came back doggedly to win on a beautiful close-in shot by Cleary. This diminutive lad was soon to show the potentialities of a great hockey player that he is. Winning the Intercollegiate scoring title this year marked Cleary as a sure prospect for Senior hockey within a few years.

SIR GEORGE WILLIAMS 3—LOYOLA 4

You may well picture the excitement that this game aroused, coming but a week after Loyola's 7-6 victory over the Georgians. That startling comeback by S.G.W. in the third period had aroused a bit of scepticism as to Loyola's power. That doubt was soon eradicated when the final outcome of the game saw Loyola victorious, 4-3.

Asselin, Newton, Cleary carried most of the play, in so far as scoring is concerned, backed up by the sparkling goaling of Captain Kelly. To "Spike" goes the credit for robbing S.G.W. of at least four goals. "Dinny" Dinsmore after the game remarked that these two games could have been as easily won as lost. The "Spiker" made the difference.

Loyola led 1-0 at the end of the first period, 3-1 at the end of the second, and finally 4-3. Once again Loyola had their backs to the wall in the third period, but that 'never say die' Loyola spirit that has stood them in good stead for so many years, rescued them and victory was theirs. The pace was faster than in any previous

game; the play was as rugged as usual; the game itself simply breath-taking. Loyola won mostly by their determined confidence in themselves and their supporters. They realized that they had defeated a mighty foe.

BISHOPS 1—LOYOLA 5

Up until now, Loyola's ace stickhandler, Hank Allen, had not figured in the scoring to the same extent as he had the year before. That season Hank ran up a total of 16 goals and nine assists in seven games to take the scoring championship walking away. It took a team from a suburb of his native Sherbrooke to set him on fire. I don't think that Loyola men have seen two more picturesque or more perfect goals than the two Harry scored that night. At one moment his sweeping check broke a Bishop's attack. He trapped the puck alone at center and hit out for the Purple and White goal. The defence closed in on him. He was over the line. He broke to one side. The puck swung between the two men as they shifted badly. Then he was in on the goalie. That gentleman didn't have a chance. Hank drew him out and placed the puck as nice as you please in the far corner of the netting. The whole play took about six seconds. It was the simplicity, the deftness, the gliding motion of it all that made the Stadium resound with applause.

Massé, Cleary and Braceland rounded out the scoring with Ed. Asselin a continual threat on the defence. To date the team had won four victories against no defeats, had scored in league play 23 goals, and had but ten scored against them.

MCGILL 4—LOYOLA 7

THIS was the game that made Loyola champs—in more ways than one. The Maroon and White were encountering the strongest team to come out of McGill in some time, with the redoubtable "Spike" Kelly out of the fray. Hit by a flying puck in practice but a minute before the face-off, "Spike" suffered a severe cut behind his ear that took six stitches to mend. This was a situation to be had only in story-books. Loyola without her usually brilliant goalie:—McGill defeated but once, and set to move on our fast-stepping hockeyists. This was a situation that would take a lot to surpass. From the sidelines stepped Hughie Braceland, usually playing left defense, to take up the "Spiker's" position. Silence gripped the Stadium, the tenseness was like a taut drum. And then the game was on. With a rush and a sweep, Loyola pressed to the attack, an attack that hammered the great Red team practically into the ice, that curtained them against the boards, that sent them rocking and reeling in their own defensive area. Here was that typical Loyola drive and power, spurred by the thought of a little five-foot two goalie, their Captain, out of the fight because of a stroke of ill-luck.

The first period score was 4-0 for the Maroon and White. The second period, saw that drive still unimpaired, still relentless and the score 5-0. It was not until half-way through the third period, when Loyola had rung up a 7-0 lead, that McGill came to life to slam home four counters.

That game will not long be forgotten—nor will the performance of Hughie Braceland in the Loyola nets. To move into a strange position was bad enough, but to take the place of a man who had been for so long a pillar of strength on Loyola teams, and to turn in so successful an effort, was nothing short of sensational. B. J. Cleary led Loyola to the punch that night with a trio of goals. The diminutive little star was a flashing whirlwind that swept McGill off their feet. Warren, Massé, Allen, Maguire, all figured prominently in the evening's activities. It was a night that had seen Loyola not only victorious—but proven champions.

LOYOLA 3—McGILL 1

This return game was played in the Forum where Loyola with Captain Kelly at the helm once more turned back the Redmen, this time, 3-1.

Loyola launched immediately to the attack and Cleary netted a beautiful backhand shot, midway through the period. McGill equalized in the second frame, but Loyola went ahead again, when Don Newton romped through the entire Red team to score unassisted. Allen counted the third marker in the third period, on a typical "Allen" sortie on a pass from Phil Shaughnessy.

The game was a mere formality. Nevertheless, the way "Dinny" Dinsmore's hustlers played that night, you'd have thought that death hung in the balance. It was indeed a fitting finish for a successful season.

REPERCUSSIONS

"Dinny" Dinsmore all smiles . . . Loyola Students all smiles . . . No less than seven Freshmen made the team this year . . . Cries of Senior College Hockey . . . Three Dominion championships in a row was the factor that doubtless influenced the newspaper reporters . . . Shaughnessy, Veilleux, Newton, Maguire and oh! yes—"Spike" Kelly all leaving the ranks through graduation . . . Bob Brodrick's defensive play all season, a topic of general interest . . . Gaëtan Massé a super-speed demon on skates . . . Ben Veilleux back in Sherbrooke with a satisfied smile on his face . . . Ben's whistling shot easily the hardest in the league . . . A great season next year (I hope!).

THE SCRIBE.

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SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL HOCKEY

THE season got under way early this year, almost as soon as the football schedule was over, when aspirants for berths on the senior team began practices at the Lachine Arena before our own surface was ready. The wealth of material among the two score candidates promised a strong entry in the senior section. With but three exceptions all of last year's squad reported, and this nucleus was supplemented by valuable graduations from junior high-school ranks, as well as by the advent of Claude Melançon, an experienced left winger from Mount St. Louis.

Regular practices soon whipped into shape a team, most of whose members were in good condition after the football campaign. After the weeding out process, the following line-up looked like the probable starting team: *Goal*, Davis; *Defence*, Brodrick, McCallum, McNally, Morley; *Forwards* as combined in lines, Warren, McGrath, Brown; Cleary, Emberg, Massé; Melançon, Braceland, Castonguay. This would have constituted one of the strongest high school aggregations ever assembled in Montreal, and the results of the pre-schedule games during the holidays confirmed this rail-bird's opinion.

The seniors took the measure of Strathcona 6-3 at the Forum, and 5-0 on our own ice, defeated Westmount High Seniors 6-5 minus the services of three regulars, N.D.G. Juveniles 5-3 and 4-0, and routed Canadian Celanese 8-1. Thirty-four goals in six games was rated a good augury.

With the resumption of classes, rumours reached us that Freshmen in our college department, eligible for high school football, and corresponding to the eligible senior matriculation students in other schools, were ineligible for high school hockey. These rumours were confirmed by a notification of the league secretary invoking a ruling of the 1937 season, of which our executive, as well as two other school representatives, including the league president, had been entirely ignorant. Concerning the *bona fide* nature of the ruling there is no doubt. It is however, a sad commentary on league organization that the existence of this ruling was unknown to three-fifths of the league membership.

At a special meeting of the league convened to deal with the situation, Loyola was unable to effect a change in the ruling, mustering only a three-fifths majority, whereas three-quarters was required. Faced by the impossibility of playing a schedule game the following day with a team completely disorganized by the loss of six members, and as a protest at what was considered at least an ungenerous attitude on the part of some of the members, Loyola withdrew from competition in the senior section. We wish to express here our appreciation of the considerate co-operation shown us by both McGee and St. Leo's in this unfortunate business.

Playing as an exhibition fixture the game against McGee which would have opened our schedule, the squad as it would have entered competition downed the ultimate city champions in facile fashion by a score of 9-2, Warren collecting 3 goals, Cleary and McGrath a brace apiece, Emberg and Melançon the others.

Following our withdrawal the Freshman members of the team reported for practice with the college squad; the high school team was reorganized and entered on a series of exhibition games which provided some of the best hockey seen in the stadium during the season.

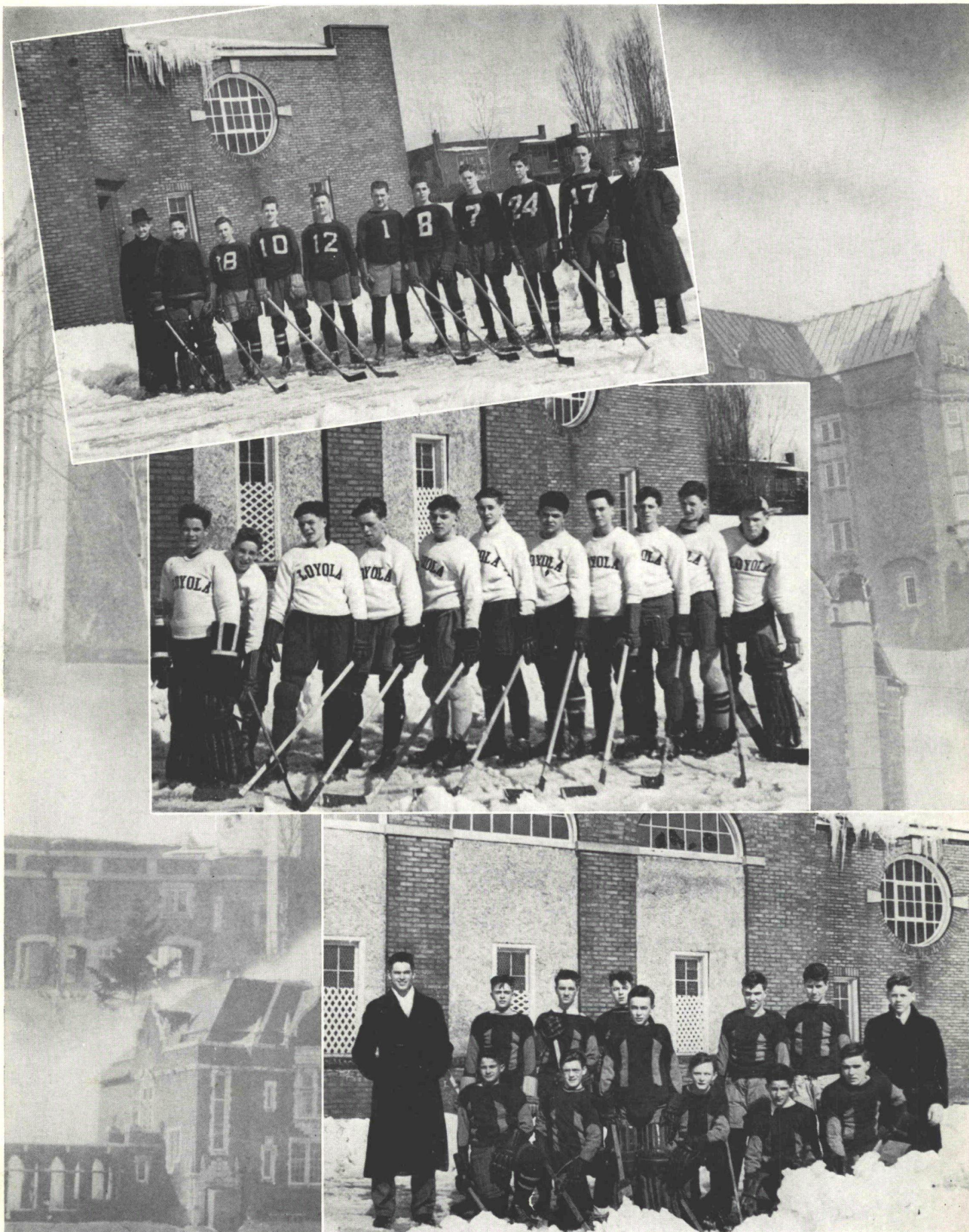
We dropped a close decision to Montreal West, 1-2, ultimate Senior B City Champions. January 17th we took our revenge, shutting out our conquerors 3-0, as the Warren-McGrath-Brown line functioned perfectly, each collecting a goal, while Bill and Jack each chalked up two assists. January 21st we overwhelmed St. Anthony's Juniors 10-2, and followed this up on Carnival night by beating Westhill in a whirlwind game, coming from behind to take a 3-1 decision. Eddie Emberg collected two.

The following day we met Trenholme Intermediates against whose size and experience we were conceded little chance. Trailing 4-1 going into the final period, we tied it up on brilliant goals by our defence men Brodrick and McNally and a beautiful solo by Rookie Red Seasons.

February 4th saw us humbled by Westmount, one of the best Junior teams in the Q.A.H.A., 12-4. At the end of the second period the score was tied 4-4, but in the final session our visitors broke the game open to run in 8 against a tired and disorganized outfit. Lack of regular practice and balanced competition showed telling effects on our team.

February 11th, we scalped Clear Point Indians 12-1, Red Seasons and Bill Brown each performing the hat trick, while Morley and McGrath each collected a pair.

February 17th, we journeyed to Sherbrooke to take our old rivals St. Pat's in their own bailiwick, 3-1, and showed little train weariness the following day at home, swamping the Classical Academy 14-0, et sans Emberg. McGrath picked up five goals, Brown three, while Molina and Seasons each netted twice.



HIGH SCHOOL HOCKEY

BANTAM—*Front:* P. SHAUGHNESSY, *Coach*, C. MALONE, W. McCARNEY, A. BROWN, D. BUSSIÈRE, Q. PAYETTE, E. LANGAN. *2nd row:* A. MOLINA, K. KOHLER, F. CLAIR, F. LANGAN, J. O'NEIL, E. BURNS, *Manager*.

JUNIOR—V. CHARTIER, F. PORTEOUS, G. LAMBERT, J. O'CONNOR, J. McEACHERN, D. PORTEOUS, F. MOLINA, R. MEAGHER, G. GALLAGHER, A. McDONALD, L. SHERWOOD.

SENIOR—Mr. E. SHERIDAN, S. J., *Coach*, T. DAVIS, J. MARTIN, E. EMBERG, D. FIRLOTTE, W. BROWN, C. MELANÇON, F. McGRATH, D. SUTHERLAND, G. MORLEY, F. McNALLY, *Manager*.

February 24th, we welcomed St. Pat's in the return match with a barrage of goals winning 10-2, as Emberg, fully recovered from his Sherbrooke mumps, collected 4, Brown 2, McGrath 2. Melançon handed out three perfect assists, and netted once to tie Eddie in the point getting.

March 2nd, we again shut out Montreal West, this time 4-0 to take double vengeance for our early season defeat. Season over: 110 goals in 19 games. Not bad.

High tribute must be paid to Captain Tom Davis for a season of sterling net-minding. Five shutouts in 19 games is a smart average, particularly behind a team whose forte was the attack, and which always played a wide open rushing type of game. If we except the debacle against Westmount Juniors, when the team crumpled completely in front of him, we find that only thirty-one goals were scored against us in 18 games, a pretty record for "Wee" Tom.

Brown and McGrath deserve special mention for consistently good play, and smart passing attacks. Whether centred by Jack Warren or Red Seasons, this duo functioned perfectly and were particularly effective inside the opponents' defensive area. Eddie Emberg rates first for generous two way playing, a flash on the attack and a demon back-checker. Claude Melançon draws a bouquet, for rugged defensive play and a strong attack. Absent from the team for the holiday session while the Montrealers were getting in some valuable practice, and a number of games which counted in the scoring, Claude came back to step into his own, and press hard on the heels of the team's high scorers. Frank McNally and George Morley constituted a consistently effective rear guard throughout the season, and were a constant threat on sallies from the blue line.

SCORING (18 games)

| | G. | A. | Pts. | | G. | A. | Pts. |
|---------------|----|----|------|-----------------|----|----|------|
| Brown..... | 14 | 14 | 28 | Brodrick..... | 1 | 5 | 6 |
| Emberg..... | 17 | 9 | 26 | Braceland..... | 1 | 4 | 5 |
| McGrath..... | 16 | 5 | 21 | McCallum..... | 1 | 4 | 5 |
| Warren..... | 8 | 6 | 14 | Castonguay..... | 2 | 2 | 4 |
| Melançon..... | 5 | 8 | 13 | McLaughlin..... | 2 | 1 | 3 |
| Cleary..... | 7 | 5 | 12 | Kierans..... | 1 | 1 | 2 |
| McNally..... | 3 | 9 | 12 | McNicholl..... | 1 | 1 | 2 |
| Massé..... | 8 | 3 | 11 | Sutherland..... | 1 | 1 | 2 |
| Seasons..... | 6 | 3 | 9 | Martin..... | 1 | 0 | 1 |
| Morley..... | 2 | 5 | 7 | Firlotte..... | 1 | 0 | 1 |
| Molina..... | 3 | 3 | 6 | | | | |

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JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL HOCKEY

AFTER a rather successful football season, hockey was ushered in by a wave of enthusiasm that usually follows championships. Practices were begun at the Lachine Arena about December 1st. Two weeks of drill took care of the necessary preliminaries of training. Senior, Junior, and Bantam players were accustomed to the feel of the hickory and the glossy surface by the time the Loyola Stadium was officially declared open. An early start gave promise and prospects for a banner season.

The Juniors with but few exceptions were the same as the previous year. They enjoyed, however, the added advantage of experience. Chartier, Sherwood, Mc-

Eachern, Lewis, Brophy, Porteous D., Porteous F., Seasons, McDonald, O'Connor, Lambert, Molina were veteran Juniors. Certainly a good Junior aggregate, both capable and worthy of a championship. The title was ours; it was a foregone conclusion.

However, we failed to consider one thing, and that seemed to resent it. That demon that usually lurks around all sporting circles, "The Breaks", reared its nasty head and took away both the championship and the glory of bringing new honours to Loyola. Nobody could be blamed because it was nobody's fault. During the whole season the team was never actually at full strength. In the January games the Juniors came nearest to the possible strongest team, but even then some key man was always missing. Winning easily our exhibition games and breaking even in the league fixtures, we were in a good position to cop the title. It was with a little trepidation, however, that we faced the second half of the schedule. Sickness both mental and physical, but mostly mental, took its toll. A crippled team fought against odds to finish second to St. Leo's in the race for honours. A real tribute to the team was its undying spirit which was especially prominent when six of the regulars were forced to the sidelines to witness the team nosed out of the title.

Doubtless the one series that is really worth mentioning is that against Catholic High School. Loyola won both encounters. The first game was played at Loyola Stadium the final score being Loyola 4, C.H.S. 3. The second game at the Forum was C.H.S.'s only opportunity to gain a title. A win for Loyola meant the league leadership for St. Leo's, while a win for C.H.S. meant a draw which would involve a play-off, and with C.H.S. as favorites. But Loyola did not lose; they had no intention of losing which was very obvious from the first whistle. It was without a doubt the game of the season. Loyola reached its peak. Each man played his position to the very best of his ability. Sherwood in goals was spectacular, Brophy, Lewis, and McEachern formed an impregnable guard in front of him. O'Connor, McDonald, Lambert were at their best. Faultless around the goals, their back-checking was even more effective. The team still far from top strength gave their best performance of the season.

Nobody can deny that it was a successful season of activities when we look at the record. Winning most of our exhibition games and ending in second place is sufficient proof of that. Had the handicaps been fewer, we could boast of another title now, and another championship would be added to the already long list.

As a final tribute to the power and strength of the Juniors mention should be made of the defeat administered to the really strong Westmount Junior High team, champions of their league, in an exhibition. The only regular missing from the line-up was Chartier who was nursing a broken collarbone. The team was the original Juniors. Their opponents never had a chance, for no matter which line was on the ice, they were faced with a passing attack, shooting and back-checking that left them bewildered. The final score was 9-4, demonstrating what a really strong team the Juniors were when at full strength.

Next year the team must be rebuilt and refashioned, but one thing the Juniors will carry with them into Senior company: that good clean hockey is hockey at its best. Hockey played for the love of the game and the fun that goes with playing. Not a single game has been won by men sitting on the penalty bench except for the opposition, while many have lost championships by doing the foolish thing at the wrong moment.

ED. MEAGHER,
Manager.

BANTAM HOCKEY

AS rulers of the Interscholastic Bantam Hockey League, Loyola youngsters kept pace with their idols the College Dominion Intermediate Intercollegiate title holders. The future hockey greats battled it out at the Stadium with St. Leo's on an early March afternoon and when the smoke of battle cleared away, the Maroon and White yearlings won the title by a 3-1 score. Those who attended the game, returned to their homes satisfied that Loyola's future hockey was in safe hands.

One particularly bright rising star was unveiled at the game in the person of Cliff Malone, captain and play making centre. Although not much bigger than the average walking cane, Cliff ghosted about the ice in a professional style and accounted for two goals and assisted in another.

On the season's play, the Loyola boys had a decided edge with a heavy defence and a more compact crew of forwards than any of their three opponents. "Pete" Shaughnessy proved himself as capable a coach as he is famous as a football player. His harangues between periods remind one of the fiery pep talks of his greatly esteemed Dad. Results indicate that Pete possesses qualities which will enable him to develop into a really excellent sports mentor.

This was the first year that the Catholic Interscholastic League sponsored a Bantam Loop, and consequently it is adequate proof that the younger element is far from neglected. St. Leo's provided the major opposition and was the only team to defeat Malone's squad.

The principal scoring threat was the Langan twins. These boys, Freddie and Eddie were a continual nemesis to Daniel O'Connell, and their similarity in appearance often made the referee think that he was seeing double. Donnie Bussière stood out as a fine play maker, and much will be expected from him next season. Don with Bill McCarney and Owen Maloney made a very fine second line which could well take care of any situation.

The defensive bulwark of the team lay in the hands of Jack O'Neill and Gus Molina. Together with Pat Wickham, these boys were stone walls to rushing forwards trying to penetrate Al Brown's cage. Al, 'the diminutive goaler', showed up to excellent advantage between the posts, and predictions are that he'll make the College team in a few short years.

Konrad Kohler and Quentin Payette were additional reserves who were added to the team in mid-season, and whose acquisition turned to a decided advantage.

These are the Bantams, one of the smoothest aggregations ever to wear the Maroon and White. Having learned their hockey on the bottom rung, each year as they step up will see them improving. May their future as Loyola hockey players be as successful as the season just ended. And now the Bantam Catholic Hockey League Champions:

| | | |
|-----------------|------------|------------------|
| Al Brown | Goal | John Meagher |
| Jack O'Neill | Defence | Pat Wickham |
| Gus Molina | Defence | Johnny Gallagher |
| Malone, 'Cliff' | Centre | Don Bussière |
| Fred Langan | Left Wing | Bill McCarney |
| Eddie Langan | Right Wing | Owen Maloney |

THE RECORD

| | | | |
|-----------------------|----|-------------|----|
| Daniel O'Connell..... | 1 | LOYOLA..... | 6 |
| St. Leo's..... | 3 | LOYOLA..... | 2 |
| Brébeuf..... | 2 | LOYOLA..... | 5 |
| Daniel O'Connell..... | 1 | LOYOLA..... | 3 |
| St. Leo's..... | 2 | LOYOLA..... | 3 |
| Brébeuf..... | 2 | LOYOLA..... | 3 |
| <hr/> | | <hr/> | |
| Opponents..... | 11 | LOYOLA..... | 22 |

1 1 1

INTRA-MURAL HOCKEY

THERE is little need to stress the importance of intra-mural hockey. Very often hidden talents manifest themselves in these games. Stars of future years are developed or given their chance in this particular type of hockey. Saylor, Payette, Connors, Kohler would still be unknown had not intra-mural activity brought them to light. Determined that intra-mural be given a new impetus and a new importance, hockey officials organized three leagues this year, in addition to a Round Robin open series at the end of the regular season.

Starting on January 10th, every Wednesday and Saturday noon one of the sections swung into action. A doubleheader was the order of the day. Approximately fifty games filled out the schedule including a six game series in the Round Robin with a sudden death game between the leading two teams. The two seconds staged a home and home series but failed to declare a winner as they remained deadlocked, each winning one game.

The leagues were well organized with the classes assuming all responsibility for their proper functioning. The season did not find a single hitch in the proceeding except for the slight inconveniences caused when a few of the more anxious scholars decided and insisted upon a little extra study every Wednesday and Saturday p.m. during February.

Junior year were declared College Intra-Mural Champions after a rather difficult and closely contested schedule. It was only in the final game of the season that they nosed out their rivals, Senior, by the slight margin of one goal.

In the Senior High section Fourth "A" were declared champions after a very close race. Again the title was determined by a one point margin for Fourth "A" ended with one point to spare over Third "A" the second place team.

In the Junior division Second A proved to be the class of the league by winning all their games but one which ended in a draw. Undefeated in the season, Second A wilted under the pressure of their more mature and experienced rivals, Fourth A, who were granted the shield emblematic of the championship of The High School Intra-Mural Hockey League.

COLLEGE LEAGUE

This league opened its 1940 season with an enthusiasm and competitive spirit rarely witnessed in the past few decades. All the teams were very evenly balanced, and the feeling ran high, very high at times.

The championship was not decided until the final game when the Juniors eked out a 3-2 victory over the hard-fighting Seniors in a thrilling game that will go down as a classic in the annals of College Intra-Mural Hockey. The Seniors were given a chance for the title when Sophomore pulled the biggest upset of the season by trimming the fast-stepping Juniors. As a result two eager teams marched out on a fast sheet of ice to determine the championship. The opening period saw the Juniors take a 2-0 lead on goals by Johnny Costigan and Frank Hamill. The game seemed on ice for the Juniors, but the fiery play of the Seniors melted this ice, slowed up the Juniors and made it anybody's game after Bill Rowe had notched a goal in the second period, and Pete Gabias on a pass from Paul Ouimet had evened the count at the start of the third period. But the Juniors' star, Costigan, once again put his team in the lead on passes from Hamill and Gendron. In spite of the frantic efforts of the Seniors to dent the twine behind Chandler, the game ended 3-2 in favour of the Juniors. The championship was theirs after one of the most thrilling games of the winter.

Although the Seniors and Juniors battled it out in the final game, the Sophomores and Freshmen were by no means far behind. Both Sophomore, led by "Speed" McDonald, Dave Asselin, Fortin, Mahoney and the outstanding defence, the Weldon Twins, Bill and Bob, and Freshmen, boasting of such stalwarts as Des Firlotte, Murphy, St. Arnaud and Sutherland on the forward line, and Kierans, Audet, Curran and Mulcair on the defence, managed to beat the champion Juniors each once. They found the hefty Seniors, starring Gus Macdougall, George Robitaille and "Egbert" Wadey on the front line and a 200 pound defenceman in the person of Dick Paré, too much of a stumbling block. Hence both teams were trampled over by their heavier opponents.

It is only fitting to comment on the brilliant goalers uncovered by each of the teams in the league. For Senior, Donnie Newton and Phil Shaughnessy, both stars on the forward lines of the College team, kept the goals against them few and far between. In the Juniors' nets, "Chick" Chandler was an important cog in the champion machine, while Dick Ryan, in more ways than one, was a standout for Sophomore. For Freshmen, B. J. Cleary, leading scorer of the College team, showed his versatility by turning in several fine games guarding the nets for the "youngsters" of the league.

A more balanced league could hardly have been found. All told, the Juniors had four victories to three defeats; Seniors won three and lost three, while Freshman and Sophomore were tied, each with two wins, three losses and one tie.

The friendly rivalry and competitive spirit which prevailed this year augurs well for future years in this re-awakened College Intra-Mural Hockey League.

R. J. BRODRICK, '43.

SENIOR HIGH INTRA-MURAL LEAGUE

In the first half of the schedule Fourth B led all the way, with Third A assuming leadership shortly after. The dark horse, however, proved to be Fourth A, when they came from behind to nose out both Fourth B and Third A to cop the title. The opening games of the season saw Fourth B on the long end of a 3-2 score while the two thirds battled to a three all draw. Promise of an exciting schedule was the result of the first two games. In the next encounters Fourth B outclassed Third A by five goals to win 6-1 while Fourth A beat Third B 3-1. A few upsets followed in the wake of these games when Fourth A dropped a game to Third A and won from Third B. Third A in the meantime was responsible for one of the biggest upsets when they trounced the strong Fourth B team which placed them on top of the league. Third A held the commanding position with seven points while each of the Fourths had six points a piece. A win against Fourth A would give Third the title, but Fourth A did not allow this win overcoming the only real threat to their championship hopes with a 3-1 victory. It was a foregone conclusion that the two Fourths would be tied for first place, but just then the lowly Third B team pulled a surprise by beating the highly favored Fourth B six and so gave the Fourth A team undisputed rights to first place and the right to meet Second A for the shield.

' ' '

JUNIOR HIGH SECTION

Enjoying the advantages of a five team league, the Junior race for honors was not quite so close as that of the Seniors. However, all games proved to be closely contested affairs as the scores will readily show. Second A and B in their first game battled to a 3-3 draw while First B nosed out First A by the score of 3-1. First C almost upset Second A's undefeated record when they put them to the limit and were only beaten out in the last two minutes of play when Second A scored two quick goals. Second A gained the lead of the league when they defeated the strong Second B team by the score of 4-2. Connors was without a doubt responsible for the victory by his miraculous saves while Malone and Saylor notched the necessary tallies. Time and again Corcoran and Roche and McConomy were robbed by the extraordinary saves of Connors. First B, led by Ed. Langan and supported by Bussière and Kohler spoiled Second B's chances when they defeated them by the score of 4-3 in a very close game. Second A were lucky to defeat the iron men of First B when they nosed them out in their second game on the same day. In the game against First C, First A won a doubtful victory when it is believed that Ed. Langan replaced his brother and twin, Fred, who was suffering from some ailment. However, it was not proved to the satisfaction of the league convenor, so the game was awarded to First A. The final standing proves the interest and closeness of the league. Second A were first with 15 points, Second B second with 12, and First B third with 11, while First C and First A shared the cellar position mainly because they failed consistently to ice their strongest aggregations. The league was enjoyed by all as the interest in the games will readily show. Working on a sound basis and holding the classes responsible for its success met with the approval of all.

FRANK KOHLER, '40 and JACK McEACHERN, '42.

BOXING

SIX weeks' intensive training under the expert guidance of Harold 'Babe' McLeod brought our mittmen Interscholastic Championship City honors. True, in the past few years Boxing has not been regarded as a major sport at Loyola. This year, however, it was raised to a higher standing, and we hope that in time to come it will rank among our foremost athletic activities.

The High School's success up to date is due in large measure to our coach 'Babe' McLeod. He is an outstanding professional in the lightweight division, and his record of victories is impressive. At present he holds the Quebec Professional Lightweight Championship; he has won two belts at Boston, and has held the Amateur Championship for North America. The 'Babe' has fought in 382 amateur bouts, and of his 36 professional starts he has lost only three.

To Caesar Aldaya, in particular, we owe a debt of gratitude; it has been largely his foresight and earnest work as manager that has enabled us to make headway in Boxing this Spring. A bouquet to Tony Larrea, our trainer, for his assistance in caring for the details attendant on organized Boxing.

More than forty twice a week used to attend the classes in the manly art of self-defence. The preliminaries for the Interscholastic Championships were held on Sunday afternoon May Twelfth, and nine men were crowned intra-mural champs and presented with crests and trophies by Reverend Father Rector. The bouts and the winners are given in brief as follows:—

80 lbs. "Hank" Tous vs. Owen Maloney. After three rounds Maloney won in a game little scrap, and the coach predicts that much will be expected from these pigmy warriors next season.

135 lbs. Jim Lewis vs. Raoul Colmenares. Raoul won by a technical knockout in the second; it was a tough fight but the winner's punches were too hard for Lewis.

100 lbs. Paul Thompson vs. Al. Brown. Thompson won the decision after going the full distance; Brown slightly shorter in reach put up a splendid battle. Paul went on in the Kid Glove Tournament to win three tough fights for Loyola and bring the first Kid Glove Title to the Maroon and White Mittmen.

95 lbs. Jimmy Square vs. Vincente Amengual. This was a clean, hard fight, notable for the spirited courage of both lads. Square's pluck and aggression won him the cup for 'the best loser.'

125 lbs. Bill Doyle vs. John Lally. It was a close fight in which Bill's advantage in arm-length was evened by John's clever foot work. It ended in a draw, and Doyle won the toss, to meet Arizpe later in the day.

105 lbs. Malcolm Thompson vs. Pat. Devaux. These two meant business right from the start, but Malcolm bored in too hard for his opponent. He took the fight in the second by a technical knockout. Malcolm then went right on like his twin brother Paul to take two bouts in the Kid Glove Tournament and thus bring a second City Championship to Loyola.

80 lbs. Owen Maloney vs. Brian Danaher. This was another very close battle and the judges' decision to Owen was not completely popular with the crowd of over three hundred. Incidentally, Brian represented the High School in the Kid

Glove Tournament and, after winning a sweet victory, lost out by the narrow margin of one point in the finals for the City title. Better luck next year, Brian.

150 lbs. Tom Connors vs. Kevin Kierans. The more experienced Freshman, Kevin, won in a decisive third round, his powerful punches connecting to Connors' face and body with telling effects several times. However, Tom profited by this setback and went on to bring the third City title to Loyola in the Interscholastic Tournament.

135 lbs. Allen McDonald vs. Raoul Colmenares. Raoul won his second fight of the afternoon, but not before Allen had pressed him hard and traded punches pretty evenly in one of the best fights on the card. Colmenares got the cup for 'the best winner'. Raoul then won one bout in the Kid Glove Tournament, but was kayoed in the first round of the Finals by Normie Gahan.

Heavyweight. Sam Molina vs. Paul 'Freshman' Paré. Both of these boxers were in good condition and showed their experience; Molina's powerful right drove Paul into the ropes, but Paul had a vicious uppercut and a sharp jab which he used to good effect. The judges called it a draw.

130 lbs. Thomas 'Red' Seasons vs. Armando Colmenares. The latter won by a decision in a fight which showed plenty of vigorous action. Referee 'Babe' McLeod claimed it was the toughest bout he ever officiated in his twelve years in the squared circle. The winner's hard punching won for him though Red's attack had him in difficulties at times. Too frequent clinching slowed up the fight towards the end. Incidentally 'Red' brought the fourth city title to Loyola in the City Championships.

125 lbs. Bill Doyle vs. Michael Arizpe. Mike's speed and fierce attacking won him a technical knockout in the first round. It was Doyle's second fight of the afternoon. And now we close this small article on the ring activities with a list of Loyola's 1940 Champions.

| | |
|-------------|--------------------|
| 75 lbs. | OWEN MALONEY |
| 80 lbs. | BRIAN DANAHER |
| 95 lbs. | VINCENTE AMENGUAL |
| 100 lbs. | PAUL THOMPSON |
| 105 lbs. | MALCOLM THOMPSON |
| 135 lbs. | ARMANDO COLMENARES |
| 125 lbs. | MICHAEL ARIZPE |
| 140 lbs. | RAOUL COLMENARES |
| 150 lbs. | KEVIN KIERANS |
| Heavyweight | { PAUL PARÉ |
| | { FERNANDO MOLINA |

KID GLOVE CHAMPIONS 1940—CITY CHAMPIONS

| | |
|----------|----------------------|
| 100 lbs. | PAUL THOMPSON |
| 105 lbs. | MALCOLM THOMPSON |
| 130 lbs. | THOMAS 'RED' SEASONS |
| 150 lbs. | THOMAS CONNORS |

SKIING

SKIING was voted the sport that made the most progress in the last year. Loyola, keeping pace with the tremendous increase in the popularity of skiing, held competitions for the first time. In these tests the High School led the way in initiative and in ability. Under the able direction of Tom McKenna, the High School had its cross-country race on Westmount mountain. Tom has the heartiest thanks and appreciation of all. As combination manager and official, he did more to give the sport a good beginning than any other student. Another to whom we owe a great deal for sound advice and encouragement is Mr. McCarthy, S.J., our able recreation master. This race was his idea. The course was about two miles combining downhill and slalom. This was taken by "Cuzz" Curran in 10 min. 20 sec., with Jim McLaughlin in 10.49 and John McDougall in 10.58.

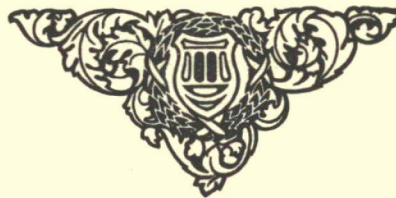
For the next race we move to the rolling hills of St. Sauveur. On Hill 70 Eddie Callary triumphed in a close downhill race beating Jim McLaughlin by three seconds and John McDougall by nine. In the slalom Bob Lovell ran a perfect race to take top honours in thirty eight seconds, with Paul Paré in forty seconds and Paul Limoges in fifty. When the totals were added up, it was found that Bob Lovell had won the aggregate trophy while his younger brother Philip had won the High School prize.

So much for intra-mural activity. Let us turn to the Catholic Interscholastic meet. Three teams of four men each were entered. As the teams were changed for each event, they cannot be given with much accuracy. Here are the contestants: Captain Martin Kierans, Bob Lovell, Paul Paré, Chris Gribbin, Jim McLaughlin, John McDougall, "Cuzz" Curran, Philip Lovell, Bill Asselin, Jean Charbonneau, Bob Swinton.

The cross country was Loyola's strong feature. The first team took the first three places: John McDougall, Bob Lovell, "Cuzz" Curran. In the jumping, Bob Lovell was the only man to place near the top. His style gave him second place. The following Sunday saw a resumption of activities at St. Sauveur. Paul Paré narrowly missed taking the downhill. Bob Lovell and Martin Kierans were also among the leaders. The latter two with Paul Paré made the best showing in the slalom. When the final results were read out, Loyola found itself in third place, with St. Jean de Brébeuf and St. Leo's in first and second places respectively.

Some of our best skiers helped to make up an Intermediate team for U. of Montreal. They did exceptionally well in the races. Had we not by our own ruling excluded these men from Interscholastic teams, there would have been better results in our favour. Next year, we hope, a ski club will be formed at Loyola that will embrace all who wish to take up that invigorating sport. At present the prospects are very good. Not a single man will be lost through graduation. When the snow again blankets the mountains, we can look forward optimistically to seeing our runners topping every list.

A. SKIPOLÉ.



THIRTY-FIRST ANNUAL FIELD DAY RESULTS 1939

| EVENT | FIRST | SECOND | THIRD | TIME, HEIGHT DISTANCE | RECORD |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------|--------------------|--------------------|--------------------------|----------------------------------------|
| SENIOR | | | | | |
| 100 yards..... | Shaughnessy..... | Castonguay..... | Londono..... | 10.6 sec..... | 10.2 sec..... G. Ryan.....1931 |
| 220 yards..... | Castonguay..... | Shaughnessy..... | Londono..... | 24.5 sec..... | 24.4 sec..... J. Kelley.....1936 |
| 440 yards..... | Castonguay..... | Davis, F..... | Kierans, K..... | 57.6 sec..... | 56.3 sec..... P. Shaughnessy1936 |
| 120 yd. Hurdles..... | Shaughnessy..... | Castonguay..... | Londono..... | 16.0 sec..... | 14.4 sec..... W. Montabone1924 |
| Broad Jump..... | Shaughnessy..... | Seasons, H..... | O'Brien..... | 18 ft. 9 in..... | 20 ft..... F. McCourt.....1935 |
| High Jump..... | Shaughnessy..... | Seasons, H..... | Davis, F..... | 5 ft. 1 in..... | 5 ft. 2 in..... E. Stafford.....1932 |
| Class Relay..... | Third B..... | Third A..... | Second B..... | 4 min. 13.5 sec... | 4 min. 8.2 sec... Fourth High.....1936 |
| INTERMEDIATE | | | | | |
| 100 yards..... | Tabio..... | Swinton..... | Seasons, T..... | 11.2 sec..... | 10.4 sec..... F. McCourt.....1934 |
| 220 yards..... | Tabio..... | Swinton..... | Seasons, T..... | 26.0 sec..... | 24.2 sec..... G. Castonguay 1938 |
| 440 yards..... | Tabio..... | Seasons, T..... | Walsh, D..... | 59.4 sec..... | 58.2 sec..... G. Noonan.....1914 |
| 100 yd. Hurdles..... | Tabio..... | Swinton..... | Carrière, J..... | 14.4 sec..... | 13.0 sec..... G. Castonguay 1938 |
| Broad Jump..... | Gavin..... | Tabio..... | Seasons, T..... | 16 ft. 3 in..... | 18 ft. 6½ in..... A. Wendling.....1917 |
| High Jump..... | Russell..... | Colmenares, R..... | Kelley..... | 4 ft. 9 in..... | 5 ft. 1 in..... Shaughnessy.....1938 |
| Class Relay..... | Second B..... | Second A..... | Fourth B..... | 1 min. 46.4 sec... | New Record..... |
| 880 yards..... | | | | | |
| JUNIOR | | | | | |
| 75 yards..... | Molina, A..... | Fonseca..... | O'Brien..... | 8.8 sec..... | 8.5 sec..... D. Stevens.....1936 |
| 220 yards..... | Fonseca..... | Molina, A..... | Brophy..... | 26.8 sec..... | New Event |
| 80 yd. Hurdles..... | Fonseca..... | Molina, A..... | O'Brien..... | 11.3 sec..... | *New Record |
| *NOTE: Molina is credited with the record as Fonseca touched a hurdle during the race, and Molina's time was faster than the former record of 12.3 sec. | | | | | |
| Broad Jump..... | Fonseca..... | McEachern..... | Molina..... | 16 ft. 2½ in..... | New Record |
| High Jump..... | Fonseca..... | Johnson..... | Gallagher, G..... | 4 ft. 9 in..... | New Record |
| Class Relay..... | Second B..... | Second A..... | First B..... | 55.4 sec..... | New Record |
| 440 yards..... | | | | | |
| OPEN | | | | | |
| 880 yards..... | Castonguay..... | Davis, F..... | Price..... | 2 min. 20 sec..... | 2 min. 14 sec... G. Sampson.....1927 |
| Mile..... | Massé..... | Kierans..... | Andrieux..... | 5 min. 26.6 sec... | New Record |
| Shot Put..... | Brown, W..... | Shaughnessy..... | Aldaya, C..... | 32 ft. 9½ in..... | 35 ft. 2 in..... R. Weldon.....1937 |
| Discus..... | Murphy, T..... | Walsh, F..... | Brown, W..... | 74 ft. 6 in..... | 83 ft. 10 in..... J. Stormont.....1936 |
| Pole Vault..... | Bossy..... | Gallagher, G..... | Kelley..... | 8 ft. 7 in..... | 8 ft. 9 in..... R. Boileau.....1936 |
| BANTAM UNDER 13 | | | | | |
| 75 yards..... | Carrière..... | Payette..... | Malone..... | 9.6 sec..... | 9.0 sec..... A. Molina.....1937 |
| 220 yards..... | Carrière..... | Dufresne..... | Malone..... | 29.8 sec..... | 29.8 sec..... A. Molina.....1938 |
| 80 yd. Hurdles..... | Carrière..... | Payette..... | Malone..... | 14.0 sec..... | 13.0 sec..... A. Molina.....1938 |
| Broad Jump..... | Payette..... | Carrière..... | Tous, H..... | 13 ft. 4 in..... | 13 ft. 6 in..... A. Molina.....1938 |
| High Jump..... | Perras..... | Ellard..... | Dufresne..... | 3 ft. 9 in..... | 4 ft..... H. Richardson.....1938 |
| Hop-Step-Jump..... | Tous, H..... | Ellard..... | Perras..... | 26 ft. 5 in..... | 26 ft. 9 in..... A. Molina.....1938 |
| Shot Put..... | Carrière..... | Dufresne..... | Perras..... | 24 ft. 6 in..... | 25 ft. 6 in..... A. Molina.....1938 |
| Baseball Throw..... | Malone..... | Ellard..... | Davis Reid..... | 161 ft. 5 in..... | 189 ft. 9 in..... R. Dungan.....1938 |

Senior Aggregate.....Father Rector's Trophy.....A. P. Shaughnessy
Intermediate Aggregate.....P. J. Lynch ".....C. Tabio
Junior Aggregate.....L.C.A.A. ".....F. Fonseca
Class Aggregate.....McNaughton ".....Second B

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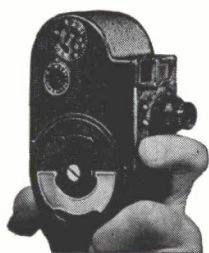
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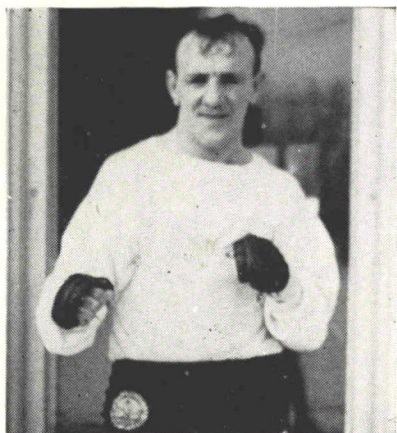
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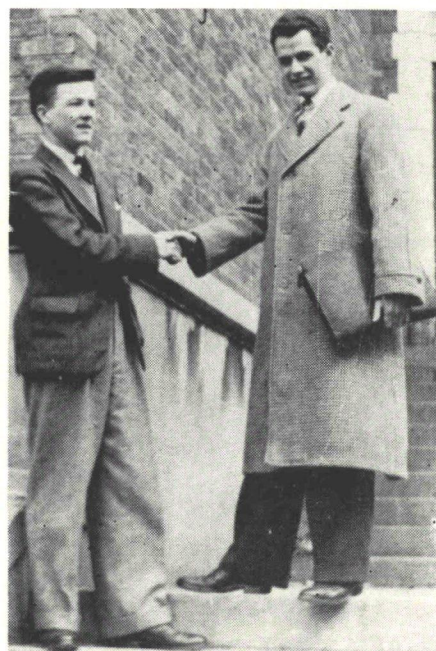
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